

How Broadasone to the Soudan toke
Croyne and slewe the kynge Tyber.

So befell it as fortune wolde one of the thre
sones came as y wynde brough his nauy by
grete tourment that he passed besyde Croyne in galy
ce and there he came vp. So toke he the londe in a bas
lyngere and toke of the men aboute the ryuage. And
whan he had taken them he asked of them who was
lorde of that countre. And they answered & sayd that
it was the realme of Galyce / and that kynge Tyber
was kynge therof. Than asked the Sowdans sone
what lawe they helde. And they answered & sayd the
lawe of Jhesu cryst. Thā made he to withdraue his
nauy so as he wolde haue withdrawn hym fro the re
alme & from the countre / & toke twelue shyppes and
made theym to be ledde to the porte of the towne of
Croyne & charged them that they sholde make them
marchauntes of swete gownnes & of spycery and of
clothes of golde and of sylke. And than they sholde at
euene golye in the towne in theyr haubergeons vnder
theyr gownnes and aboute the poynt of the daye they
sholde go vpon the walles of the gate towarde the see
And that they sholde gete the gate & the walles and
that they sholde helpe them to scale & to come vpin to
the towne. And so as he had deuyled it was done So
came the twelue vessels / & made them marchautes
and solde spycery & clothes of dama ke & solde grete
chepe ynough. And sythen the marchauntes lodged
in the towne as nyghe the gate as they myght. And
dyde make redy ryght good mete & made theyr hoost
to soupe with them whiche thought none euill nor no
gyle / & whan they had well sported them they wente

Don.

A.ij.

to rest / & had take theyr poyntment to be at y poynt
of daye vpon the gate and deuyled theyr ordynaun-
ce. And whan tyme came they wente vpon the wal-
les / and at the same tyme the Soudanes sone whiche
was named Broadas the fyrst sone of theym came to
the fote of the wall with a grete nombze of ladders / &
so wente vpon hyghe. And they aboue the wall drew
theym vp soo many that with in a lytell whyle there
were vpon the walles more than a thousande and ga-
te the gate and the towne without ony gayn saynge /
and dyde there moche harme. And syth assayled y cas-
tell and there in was the kynge Cyber and hym they
toke by strengthe / and y kynge defended hym as mo-
che as he myght ryght bygorously / and he wolde nes-
uer yelde hym / and so longe he defended hym that he
was deed and slayne and that was ryght moche har-
me / and the quene tho wente out by a posterne & had
but a mantell wrapped aboute her / and went in to de-
serte. And an olde preest toke the kynges sone & xiiij.
chyliden more with hym whiche he taught / and wen-
te out and ledde theym all and hydde theym in an ol-
de roche besyde a gardyne / and there were they two
dayes without mete or drynke / & the olde preest whi-
che was called syr Denys had so grete drede whan y
chyliden wolde go out of y caue he came tofore them /
and sayd vnto theym goo not out yf ye wyll not dye /
and so he withhelde theym two dayes but at the thyr-
de daye Bonthus sayd to hym mayster better it is to
dye with swerde than to be enfamyned and to dye for
hunger / for thenne sholde we be cause of oure dethe &
homylydes of our selfe / & by auenture we sholde mo-
we fynde some remedy. The preest sayd that he had

moche leuer to dye of hunger than to fyll in the daun-
ger of theyr enemyes handes / and trembled for drede
and by strengthe Ponthus sterte out of the caue he &
his cosyn germayne Polydes and were apperceyued
and ledde to the kynge Broadas whiche than named
hy. n. to be cleped kynge of the countre. And whan the
kynge sawe these .xiiij. chyldren whiche were meruay-
lous fayre he asked what chyldren they were And pon-
thus answered and said y they were chyldren whiche
y kyng made to be nourysshed for goddes loue for to
serue hym whā they were of greter age. And of what
seruyle sayd Broadas. Syr sayd Ponthus that one
sholde haue gouerned his grehoundes and the kynges
houndes. And that other the goshawkes
and no hawkes of the towre / and the other of
nedes in the hall and in the chambres. O sayd the kyn-
ge clothed he his seruyng people so worthely as ye be
clothed / ye seme to be grete lordes sones after the es-
tate I se you in. Syr sayd Ponthus we be but baual-
lours and of small gentylmen comen. By mahowne
I wote not what ye be / but of beaute ne of well spes
kynges haue ye not fayled / but it behoueth that ye leue
your lawe whiche is no thyng worth & take mahow-
nes lawe. And I shall do you moche good. And yf ye
wyl not do it I shall make you to dye a myscheuous
dethe now chuse whiche that ye wyl. Sothely sayd
Ponthus of the dethe now ye well ordeyne to your
pleasyng / but for to forsake our lawe for to take ma-
hownes ne shall we neuer do for to dye therfore. No
sayd the kynge to the dethe be ye thenne come / so sayd
he that they sholde dye an euyl dethe. ❧:❧

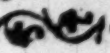
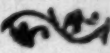
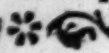
A decorative horizontal line with a central floral motif and symmetrical scrollwork on either side.



Than sterte forth a crysten knyght whiche had
take mahounes lawe for drede of deth / & had
alwaye his herte to Ihesu cryst the whiche knyght y
kyng loued ryght moche and sayd. Syr I take the
charge vpon me to deliuer you yf they wyl not byleue
in mahoune I shall ordeyne for them in suche maner
that neuer shall they hurte youre lawe. I praye you
sayd the kyng bethynke you. And I take theym you
to gouerne. Than went Bonthus & the other to haue
be deed / but god remedyed theym / the knyght ledde
them to his place & made them strongly aserde afore
the kyng. And whā he was at his place he made his
folkes to withdrawe them / and than asked of theym
for to assaye them in this wyse / ye must byleue in ma

houmet or ye be but deed. And they answered & sayd
they sholde neuer beleue vpon hym to dye therfore.
And whan he sawe theym sware / he had ryght grete
Joye & asked them yf they had ete ony mete that daye
and than he made them to ete & drynke for they had
grete hunger. Al sayd one of theym / wherfore ete we
syth that we shall go to the deth. Do waye quod Don
thus by the grace of god we shall lyue / yf it be to his
pleasyng / & we shall hope in him / & he shall saue vs.
Soo ete they & prayed our lord to haue mercy vpon
them. The knyght herde what Donthus sayd & pray
sed hym ryghte moche / and sayd in his herte that it
sholde be grete pyte yf suche chyldren sholde dye / for
they were meruayllous fayre & fayre spekyng. Soo
departed he fro theym & sought a vessel & made to be
put therein by nyght lyuyng for a moneth. And vpon
the morowe full erly he ledde the chyldren to y shyppe
and set them therein / & set within it a crysten maryner
whiche was prysoner with them and made him to be
hydde with the lyuyng vnder y hatche of the shyppe
And whan the chyldren were in the shyppe he made
the sayle to be lyfte vp / & the shyppe departed in to y
hyghe see / & the maryner sterte out fro byneth & toke
the gouernayle & asked them wheder they wolde go.
And Donthus sayd fayre frende syth god hath sente
the to vs thanked be he / lede vs & byng vs in to the
coultre of Fraunce. And he answered & sayd he sholde
And badde them no thynge be abasshed / & tolde them
how the knyght had made hy to be put in to y shyppe
by nyght tyme / & they lyuyng with hym. Than said
Donthus fayre lordes knele we downe & thanke we
god whiche hath done vs so moche good / & praye we

hym that all be at his pleasynge. And soo dyde all the
chyliden/ and were dawe & nyght vpon theyr knees &
sayd theyr prayers and theyr owres deuoutly & hadde
theyr trust all onely in god. So leue we of þ̄ thyr tene
chyliden/ and retourne to the knyght that had theym
in to the shyppe. The knyght was called patryke / &
he wente and tolde the kynge þ̄ well was he auenged
of the chyliden whiche wolde not byleue in mahowne
How sayd the kyng haue ye done. Syr sayd þ̄ knyght
ye shall neuer se them/ for I haue set them in an olde
shyppe without ony maner of luyngge of the worlde.
And within haue I made two or thre holes / and let
drawe the sayle vp to the toppe whiche bare theym in
to the see that neuer shall ye here tydynge of them.
I wyll it well sayd the kynge for I haue dremed to
nyght that I sawe the. xiiii. chyliden in a wood. And
the fayre chylde whiche spake to me became a lyon / &
deuoured me & hurte me so moche that I dyed as he
semed/ soo was I sore afrayed. Syr sayd the knyght
that was but a dreame of that that be ye quyte. I wyll
well sayd the kynge / than sayd the knyght vnto hym
By mahoune I ought to couseyll you truly/ wherfore
I rede you that none be put to the dethe/ but he wyll
defende hym / for ye haue made a fayre conquest / for
this is the fayrest countre & the moost delectable that
is. And who that sholde see þ̄ people the londe sholde
be without fruyte. And men saye comynly/ as moche
auaylleth a myl that gryndeth nought/ as an ouen þ̄
baketh nought/ lette euery man byleue in suche lawe
as he wyll/ but all the fortresses/ and the countre that
wyll not obey vnto you/ and yelde trybute be they dys
comfyted/ and lete þ̄ other lyue and labour/ & ye shall

be as ryche as ye wolde / & ye shall be lord of the coun-
tre and the ryche men whiche may be raunsoned that
ben prysoners take theyr synaunces / and by fayrenes
drawe them to our lawe of mahoumet . Than sayd þ
kyng by mahoune ye counseyll vs trulpy. Gooth and
serche the prysoners / and they that wyll not byleue in
our lawe / be they trybutayre & in seruage and yelde
bnto vs trybute after theyr puyssaunce / and we put
all the rule of our lawe in you.   

**How the knyght Watryke delyuered from prysoun þ
Erle Desture and þ other crysten men:**

Thus was the knyght all gouernoure of theyr
lawe of the prysoners / and of the ordynaunce
of the countree . And the knyght whiche that toke no
hede but to saue the crysten people and the countree to
his power wente all aboute to serche the prysoners &
putte theym to lyght raunsonne after that he founde
with them . And amonge the other prysoners he fou-
de the kynges brother of Galyce that was the erle of
Desture whiche was hurte of two woundes but not
to the dethe . So was he taught to whiche he was / &
whan the knyght knewe hym he toke hym and ledde
hym asyde in to a chambze they two alone & sayd vnto
hym. Syr yf ye be the kynges brother I wote well
ye haue grete desyre to saue the countree and the peo-
ple whiche is fall in grete caytyfnes and seruage tyll
that Ihesu cryst sette remedy there to / soo saye I you
in good fayth pryuely by your good counseyll althe
best remedy that I can or may I shall putte there to
Whenne the erle hadde ryght grete Joye to here speke
of the name of Ihesu Cryste / and that he wolde the

auayle of the crylten people & sayd vnto hym syghyn
ge ryght loze. Ryght swete syr I wote neuer yf ye say
these wordes for to assaye me / but yf it pleased god y
poure herte wolde it as your mouthe sayth it I shol
de than oure lord. Than sayd the knyght vnto hym
all his doyng and how he hadde be take in bataylle /
and how for to refuse the dethe for to auayle vnto the
pylsoners of that batayle & to all crylten men he had
feyned too be a Sarralyn and bare the sygne but his
herte was alwaye in Ihesu cryste. And he tolde hym
how he hadde saued. xiiij. chyldren / and how he hadde
doo so moche to the paynym kynge that none sholde
nomore be putte to the swerde. And that euery man
sholde holde his lawe and yelde trybute and be in ser
uage to the kynge. And that he had do tyll god wolde
sette remedy therto & how he had be charged to rauis
some the pylsoners. Than the erle kneled doune and
thanked god wepyng. And the knyght toke hym by
& than clypped they togyder & kyssed wepyng & tha
ked Ihesu Cryste. And whan they had longe weped
of pyte than sayd they that god had assembled theym
for to do some good to y people whiche were in waye
to be dede & destroyed. And syr patryke sayd. Swete
syr I thynke yet y god shall haue mercy on this coun
tre and of the people / & it behoueth to haue the more
space to speke togyder and to ordeyne y comyn good
and profyte of the crylten people that ye feyne you to
be a sarralyn as I am / & the kynge shall haue ryght
grete ioye therof / & I shall saye it vnto hym / & yf god
wyll we shall sette luche ordynaunce vpon it that it
shall be profytable in a bydynge the mercy of god / &
I shall tell you what myn herte sayth me. Myne hert

sayth me that the chyldren whiche I haue saued shal
yet reyleue this coultre agayne & also the kynge tolde
me suche a dreame. And than he tolde hym of the. xiiij.
chyldren and how þy grettest became a lyon and deuor
red hym. A sayd the erle how moche ye ease my pooze
herte for that is my neuewe and my lone whiche god
them lede as myne herte wyllleth and desyrezth. Thā
swoze they felowshyp togyder to endure togyder in
good or in euyll and kyssed them togyder with alpa
sice of loue / and so had they deuyled togyder of the rus
le and of the comyn profyte / & bpon that syr patryke
departed and came to the kyge and sayd vnto hym.
Syr ye ought to thāke mahowne of his grace for I
haue conuerted the kynges brothers herte of this cou
ltre that is the erle of Desture he shall be of our Mas
hownes lawe. And we shall make you to haue þy gres
te trewes & the grette honour of this countre so shall
be & I ryde tofore the townes & we shall speke to the
cytezeyns and barons & to theym whiche wyll obeye
ye shall take to mercy & the other shall be punysshed.
The kyng had ryght grette Joy of this and made þy
kynges brother to come before hym and made theyr
alpaunce togyder. And the kyng rede tofore the tow
nes and fortresses with well a thyrty thousande fyt
ghtynge men so that all the coultree was full of them
the ende was that all the coultree sholde be trybutary
and yelde trewe vnto the kyng. So dyde they there
ryght grette thynges whiche sholde be to longe to tell.
And I passe forth for to abrydge this mater and lede
to speke of þy kyng whiche reigned there well abou
te twelue yere so as by a vengeaunce of god. And syth
was the coultree made cleue of the wycked lawe so as

ye shall here moze playnly here after.

How ponthous and his felawes arryued by fortune in lytell brytayne / & how y^e seneshall Harlant founde them vpon a roche

Here shall I tourne agayne to y^e chyl dren whiche were in the see ryght heuy & in grete drede of theyr lyues. But fortune whiche is ryght meruaylous brought them to the partyes of mozygne that is lytell brytayne. Soo was the wynde stronge and the torment of y^e see grete whiche made theym to arryue vp at y^e last / & that was towarde a fozeft where was an abbay / & there was a roche / & the sayle & the mast were broken / & the shyppe smote vpon the roche / but god saued them for the sayle yerde fell bytwene two roches / & the sayle yerde saued them & came all vpon the roche nyghe to y^e londe as god wolde. So Ioyned they theyr handes togyder towarde heuen / & thāked god / and alway be sought hym with good herte / and god whiche forgate not the clamour of his seruaūtes herde the voyce of the chyl dren / & he sent them locour in shorte tyme so as ye shall here. In what tyme reigned in brytayne kynge Huguell a worthy man and a true / but he was olde & of grete age. And he had but one doughter of all his chyl dren whiche was by a syster of the duke of normandy. The moder was ful of the goute and myght not bestere her. The doughter was the fayrest / the swetest / the courtlyfest that ony man myght fynde in ony countre. And there was no myrth but of her goodnes. So it befell that Harlant the seneshall of brytayne a ryght good knyght and a true / the whiche was keper of all brytayne that daye hunted in the fozeft of suffone / and as of auenture an

harte wente vnto the water tofore the roche there þ
chyl dren were. Harlant loked & sawe them on the ro
che / & came thyder and cryed to them / & asked what
folke they were. And they answered & said they were
dryuen thyder by aduenture. And than the seneschall
smote his horse with þ spoies and came thyder vnto
them / for the see was withdraue / & yet þ horse went
to the hely. So made he them lepe vp behynde him &
behynde his knyghtes & his squyers / & brought them
to the drye londe. And than he asked them what they
were / & of whens they were. And they answered and
sayd they were of the countre of Galyce. And one of
them whiche hyght verrac sayd vnto the Seneschall,
Syr le Donthus there whiche is the kynges sone of
Galyce & also his cosyn germayne Polydes. And the
other ben barons sones of galyce. And whā he herde
that Donthus was the kynges sone he made to hym
ryght grete chere & dyde him grete worshyp. And se
hym in wordes of many thynges. And the chylde whi
che was wyse answered hym ryght wysely. And thā
he tolde hym how Broadas the soudans sone had sea
led Crope & slayne his fader / and taken the cōtre.
And how he had be sette in a shyppe / & also þ maner.
And whan the seneschall herde the dyscomfytur of þ
countre / & the sorowe of the realme of Galyce he had
grete pyte of the kyng and of the countre / and that
suche folke had the lordeshyppe vpon crysten people.
So made he them to lepe vpon theyr horses & ledde
theym to benues vnto the kyng & whiche was there
as at that tyme. And whan that þ kyng sawe them
And had vnderstandynge of the dethe of the kyng of
Galyce / & the exyle of þ cōtre he was all abashed &

wepte and had ryghte grete sorowe / for he loued the
kyng meruayllously. And sayd that many tymes he
had done hym good and worshyp vpon the partyes
of spayne where he had be in werres ayenst the saras
syns in the kynges felawshyp of fraunce. And I say
you well sayd the kyng that it is ryght grete harme
to all crystendome / for the kyng was a meruaylous
good knyght & a semely. And also the coute is bothe
fayre and good. And amonge all other thynges we
bourtons sholde haue more harme therby than ony of
ther nacyon / for we sent our marchaūdise to chaūge
with theyr good wyne. So haue we losse more than
we knowe of / but god of his grace delpuer the coun
trees of that false byleue. And syth that god hath gy
uen me that grace to haue the kynges sone / and the
barons sones of that countree I thanke hym therof
ryght hyghly / for I chal make them to be nouryshe
and to be lerned as myne owne propre chyldren / and
than called he the Soneshall and betoke hym þous
thus / and to eche of the barons he sente one. And de
parted them for a thre yere. And than he sette terme
for to se them agayne. And prayed eche of them that
they sholde be taught of the wood / and of the ryuer /
and of the chesses / and of tables / and of all maner of
dysportes. And he whiche taught his best / him sholde
he conne moost thanke. And so departed he theym ag
ye haue herde.



How Harlant by the commaundement of the kyn
ge ladde with hym þouthus for to nouryshe.



So were the .xiiii. chyldre departed with the ba-
rons of Brytayne & Herlant wente his waye
to gouerne Donthus and taught hym of all dyspor-
tes of the chasses hawkynge huntynge and of all ma-
uere playes of the tables & of other dysportes Ryght
grete was the name thozugh all Brytayne of the gre-
te beaute of the witte of the fayre gouernaunce & of
curtesye of Donthus al of hym spake ferre & nyghe &
amonge all other thynges he loued god & holy chyrch
And his first werke was whā he was arysē to wasche
Don. B.i.

his handes to saye his prayers and to here his masse
ryght deuoutely. He neuer ete he ne dranke he tyll he
had sayd all his prayers suche as they were / he gaue
of that he hadde pryuely to pooze men / and neuer ne
swoze he ryghte grete othe but his othe was surely or
soo god helpe me my frende it was thus. Yf he played
at the playe of y tenys or any other playe also Joyous
was he whan he losse as whan y he gate / and yf men
dyde hym any wronge he shewed it within a two wor
des or thre that men dyde hym wronge / and neuer ne
strofe he ne brawled he lete rather all his ryght passe
but he sayd well / ye sholde not haue this for custome
but I shal rather leue of playe than I sholde stryue w
you / men myght not be angry with hym he spake soo
many swete wordes and alway vpon bourdes & myr
thes. Heuer ne loued he to mocke man / and yf men
spake any wordes of byces of ladyes or of gentyl wo
men or of gentylmen or of folke of the holy chyrche he
brake of the wordes & sayd men ought not for to byle
ue all that euer they herde some haue sayd it you whi
che knewe it not but by herynge & it is no nede that al
reportes sholde be soth / & also he blamed all maner of
vngentelnesse. After that he was the goodlyest y me
kest / the curteyslest that ony man myght fynde / for no
man dyde of his hode so soone to hym that he ne dyde
of his as soone agayne / he salewed y lytell & the grete
mekely & made hys selfe to be beloued by his grete cur
telye / & he played neuer with no play that touched to
harmed / ne bourded not of no bourdes dishoneste ne of
dyspleasaunce. What sholde I say you he was the best
enteched & the gracypourest that men myght fynde / &
after that the goodlyest & the best fourmed that men

myght beholde / for he was grete and large in þ brest
& small in the waste / & þ chuldres þ armes þ thyghes
and þ fete were made of ryght deuyle / þ bylage was
clere browne / the eyen so meke / the mouth rede / & the
nose streyte / he semed lyke an aungell / for the more ye
had beholde hym the more sholde it haue pleased you
to haue sene hym. What sholde I saye you more all as
boute ne was there no speche but of hym / & men spes
ke soo moche of hym that the wordes came to courte
suche þ fayre Sydoyne þ kynges doughter herde spas
ke therof / and herde the grete wordes the beaute / the
good maners of hym & had grete desyre to se hym by
suche maner that she quaked all for desyre and prayed
god þ she myght se hym in shorte tyme. She was the
fayrest lady holde of the realme of fraunce or of Brys
tayne the sweetest the courteyslest & whiche best coude
mayntene her estate amonge al maner folke.

HOW it befell that the terme of thre yere was
to come and that the kynge helde his feest at
Vennes at Wenthewoste / & sente gownes of a sute all
of one clothe to the .xiii. chyliden & so sente for theym
that they sholde come to the feest / and eueryche of the
barons brought his & Herlant brought Wonthus and
the lord of Lauale broughte Polydes his cosyn ger
mayne with hym whiche was ryght goodly & more as
greable than all the other saue Wonthus. And whan
that Wonthus was come / euery man behelde hym &
prayed hym. And whan þ kynge sawe hym it nedeth not
to aske yf that he made hym grete chere and myrthe /
and sayd vn to hym that he was welcome / and that
god graunted hym as moche honoure and worshyppe
Won. B.ij.

as he wolde hym. The kynge helde his feest of the barons / & of knyghtes on that one syde . And the kynges daughter of ladyes & of gentylwomen on that other syde . Grete was the feest and the Joye of meruayllous dysportes. Sydoyne whiche herde of þe grete wordes of the grete beaute & connyng of Donthus was daye and nyght in grete thought to se hym whiche she desyred so moche / and she wylt not nor knewe to fynde the maner how she sholde come to her desyre / and to her worschyp therwith / all for drede of euyl speche. But the ende was whan þe she had bethought her ynough she sent for Herlant the seneschall . And whan he was come / she gaue him a ryght fayre palfraye / and a meruayllous gentyll faucon and a good / and made hym ryght grete chere / & Herlant meruayled moche of the good chere þe she made him / & doubted well that some thyng she wolde / & after that she sayd vnto hym / a fayre seneschall fayre frende it nedeth that we se your chyld that ye haue nourysched that is Donthus whiche is well lerned and ryght wyle. I pray you brynge hym to vs to daye that we may se hym / & come youre selfe with him / for men haue tolde me that he syngeth and daunceth well / therfore I wolde se hym synge & daunce. Madame sayd the Seneschall I shall brynge hym syth that it pleasech you. Than sayd she we shall se yf it be sothe that men sayne. The seneschall toke leue and departed. And alwayes he was a wyle knyght and doubted that his good chere & his presentes were for Donthus loue / & so was he in grete study what he sholde do / and sayd to hymselfe. A saynt Mary / yf I brynge Donthus he is soo fayre & so goodly that these women sholde moue be enamoured on hym in luche

wyse that she sholde not haue none other but hym / &
 she sholde now haue suche loue that she sholde be ap
 perceyued / & than myght she haue blame / & than the
 chylde sholde be losse by enuy / soo ne wyse he what to
 do / so he thought he wolde bryge his colyn germayne
 in stede of him for many causes / for he doubted moche
 the kynge for euill that myght befall. Soo came he as
 gayne and brought with him polydes. And Sydoyne
 wente in to her wardrope & had a mayde whiche was
 named Elyos / whiche she loued / & in whome she trus
 ted more in than many other / & she had tolde her all
 redy how she had grete desyre to se fayre Ponthus of
 whome all folke spake of. And she hadde a lytell wynd
 owre where she had alway her eye / for he sholde come
 on that partye. Another tyme she toke her myrour &
 called Elyos to se yf there neded her ony thyng that
 were not well at the poynt. So at the laste as they lo
 ked out they sawe the seneschall come & Polydes whi
 che was ryght fayre & goodly. So came she downe in
 to the chambere and made them ryght grete chere and
 ryght grete Joye & toke Polydes by the hande / and
 wolde haue made hym to haue syt downe besyde her.
 And Polydes sayd. Madame I shall not be so nyghe
 you / for that were no reason. Sothely sayd she yf ye
 be a kynges sone wherfore is it no reason. Madame
 saue your grace I am none. And be ye not the kynges
 sone of galyce / no madame I am his colyn germayne
 Al sayd she sothely I wende ye had ben he. So made
 she hym as grete chere as she myght / but for all that
 she was ryght angry / for she helde herselfe be mocked
 And than called she the seneschall asyde and sayd vnto
 hym / A seneschall ye haue begyled me / how so mada :

me/ye sholde haue brought me þ kynges sone of Gas
lyce & ye brought me his colyn germaine/wherfore ha
ue ye do þ/ what may ye thynke therin/ wherfore hol
de ye me so vnwyse. Than the knyght kneled downe
& sayd. A madame mercy for goddes loue & dysplease
you nought for in good fayth I thought but well/ but
I myght not brynge hym at this tyme. Dowaye said
she than sholde ye haue abyde as yet & not haue brou
ghte a nother for hym/ ye doubtte you of me I am not
so yonge but that I can kepe myn honoure & my wor
shyp doubtte it nought. Madame sayd the seneschall I
thought but well/ but I doubted the kyng your fader
whiche loueth you so moche þ yf ye made hym but a ly
tel better there thā ony of his felawshyp þ they sholde
haue enuye to hþ/ & that there myght come euyl ther
of/ the worlde is so full of euyl langage that there we
re as ye thought but good & worshyp they sholde saye
and note otherwyse/ Ha sayd the seneschall ne haue no
doubte for I had leuer to be deed thenne ony man my
ght repzue me of my worshyp be ye certayne therof/
madame god it wolde also wysely as I haue you mo
re dere than ony woman lyuyng/ & syth ye assure me
so I shall brynge hym to you. Now I praye you then
quod she ne tarpe not longe. And þ seneschall wente to
seche hym/ & Sydoyne wente vp in to her warderobe
where she had a lytel wyndowe whiche opened towar
de þ syde where as they shold come. So ne was there
but she & Elyos her welbeloued gentylmā. Elyos said
Nytake me my myrour & loke yf me nede ony thýge.
by god she sayd/ Madame ye be ryght well. Loke thā
yf he come/ & Elyos went often & many tymes to se yf
they came/ & so lōge was one of thē at þ wyndowe for

to abyde þ comynge of hym whiche she desyred so mo-
che/ than Elyos came rennyng strongly & sayd Ma-
dame madame se where he cometh þ fayrest of þ worl-
de/ & Sydoyne came rennyng & sterte forth al at ones
vnto that syde/ & she sawe þ seneshall come & hym to-
gyder/ & she sawe hym so fayre & so goodly þ she was
al meruaylled. And than she spake & sayd. A A Elyos
my loue me semeth he is meruayllous fayre. Fayre las-
dy sayd Elyos/ he is no man/ he is an aūgell/ neuer sa-
we I soo fayre a creature of man/ god hath fourmed
hym w his propre handes. By my fayth sayd Sydoy-
ne Elyos my fayre loue ye saye trowth/ & I beleue the/
also as she whiche was caught w þ loue of him. Than
came she doune in to her parlyament chābre w her las-
dyes & gentylwomen/ & it tarped not longe þ he & the
seneshall came in/ & Donthus auauēced hþ & enclyned
hþ ryght lowe & salewed Sydoyne & her felawshyp/ &
Sydoyne toke hþ by þ hande & wende for to haue ma-
de hym lytte vpon a cūylshyn besyde her/ but he sayd.
Madame þ is no reason þ I sholde lytte so nyghe you
soo made he moche courtesye. But she sayd wherfore
make ye suche courtesye/ be ye not a kþges chylde as
I am. Do way madame it is no cōparyson/ for ye be
a myghty kþges doughter/ & I am þ sone of a kyng
dysherytēd/ & haue no thþge but þ good doyng of my
loꝛde your fader whiche hath done me so moche good.
A Donthus qd she leue of these wordes/ for god hath
not made you as nature sheweth for to bnmake you
ye be shapen to haue moche more good & woꝛshyppe
than euer had your fader/ & god it graunte.
How Sydoyne spake graciously to Donthus & be-
gan for to loue hym without ony poynt of bylany.



Madame I may not se that wape / but all be it
 in the mercy of god / now sytteth downe quod
 she I comaunde you. So late he a lytel bynethe. Tha
 she sayd to the ladyes I pray you make the Seneschal
 spoorte and wete yf that he hath ony thyng forgotten
 of his longe. Madame I may no thyng forgete. So
 toke they hym for to daunce and for to synge / and to
 lede Joye. Sydoyne whiche seete hym in wordes of
 many thynges helde hym ryghte wyle of his age and
 amonge all other thynges she sayd vnto hym. Don
 thus ye haue be longe tyme in Bytayne & haue not
 sene vs. Madame he sayd I am in gouernaunce soo
 must I nedes obeye. That is reason she sayd / but I al
 ke you haue ye ony lady and these ladyes whiche ben
 here in please they you. Madame yes sothely for it is
 a noble felawshyp to se. Now sayd she haue ye yet set

your herte bpō ony lady or gentylwoman for to be her
knyght whan tyme cometh. Madame in good fayth
naye/ for the seruyce of me sholde be but lytell. Don
thus she sayd saue your grace/ ye be come of soo good
a place ȳ ye be lykely to serue the gretest gentylwomā
and ȳ fayrest of all byrtayne. Soohad they bytwene
theym fayre langage ynoughe/ & soo moche ȳ she sayd
vnto hym. Donthus whan ye haue ȳ estate of knyght
hode I wyll ȳ ye holde you for our knyght/ and whan
that I here ȳ ye do some good I shall haue ryght gres
te Joye to here it/ madame I thanke you. God graū
te me ȳ I may do some good ȳ it may be pleasaunt to
you & to all your ladyes but I am lytell shapen therto
for ȳ dede of a poore man is but of lytell thynge. Thā
she sayd I shall save you. I wyll well ȳ ye wete how
well that I holde you for my knyght/ ȳ whā tyme co
meth that ye shall be knyght/ ȳ yf ye do better thā ony
of myne other knyghres. I shall holde you moost de
re/ and ye shall sayle no thyng that I haue. And I
shall save you what ye shall do/ ye shall swere to serue
me aboue all other in worshyp/ & doubte not I thynke
but good and worshyp. A madame he sayd. I thanke
you as moche as I may of this grette worshyp whiche
ȳ ye proffre me/ & god graūte me to deserue it. I shal
save you she said I shal loue you as my knyght whan
tyme shall come in luche maner that yf I apperceyue
that ye thynke ony bylany/ neuer shall I loue you af
ter. Madame I had leuer be deed than for to thynke
that were not to your worshyp/ & to my lordes your fa
der. Also than ye shall swere this to me & promytte as
a kynges sone/ Madame sothe by my fayth. Thā she
gaue hym a ryng with a dyamonde ye shall bere this

Don.

C. j.

by amonde she sayd for the loue of me. Madame gra-
te mercy. So he toke it & set it on his fynger. And af-
ter that she ledde hym to daunce / and prayed hym to
fyng a songe / and he dyde her comaundement as he
whiche was tho taken with the loue of her. So fange
he a meruayllous songe and a swete And he was be-
holde of ladyes and of gentylwomen which praysed
hym moche / & sayd eueryche in theyr hertes that well
sholde she be worshypped that he vouched safe to loue
And after that they hadde daunced she made to come
wyne & spycer / & gaue the seneschall a cuppe of golde
full of wyne / & sayd vnto hym. Seneschall I gyue you
with my hande the wyne and the cuppe. And the sene-
shall thanked her. And whan they had sported theym
ynough the seneschall sayd. Madame ye shall gyue vs
leue to se the kynge your fader / & she gaue them leue /
and prayed the seneschall that they sholde come se her
agayne often / & he sayd so they sholde. So loked eche
of them on other at the departynge / & she helde her as
couert as she myght / & whā they were departed / they
asked togyder that one lady of that other / what saye
ye of Donthus / & there was none but y they praysed
hym meruayllously / wherof there were some of them
that sayd. A well eurous sholde that lady be which
shall haue suche a loue / she shall mowe saye that she
hath the floure & the goodlyest of the worlde. So pray-
sed the ladyes Donthus and it dyde Sodoyne grete
good to here this / she durste saye no thyng but that
she sayd he is fayre ynough / but men can not yet saye
the sothe wherto he shall tourne / & therfore he ought
not yet to be ouermoeche praysed. And that she sayd
vpon her herte but that was for to here the maner of

the spekers. The feest dured thre dayes full and there were Justes and many straunge playes made.

How tydynges came to the kyng of brytayne that the sarasyns were comen in to his realme.



And amonge all other thynges there befell meruayllous thynges / for there came messan- gers whiche sayd that the sarasyns were come downe towarde breste / & had taken the londe and were more than thyrty thousande / wherof the courte was all to troubled . And at the houre of mydday there came by a knyghte / and two squyers sarasynes in message on kyng karados behalfe the sordans sone . And that was one of the thre sones wherof ye haue herde . That knyght was grete & brode in the sholders / fyers and proude / and had trewes wherby that he myght come and speke . So sayd he on hygh that the sordans sone was come vpon that countre for to do awaye the crys- sten lawe / and for to publyshe mahowmettes lawe .

Don.

C.ij.

And he sente to the kynge of byrtayne that he sholde
leue his lawe / & take mahouues lawe. And ouermore
that he yelde trybute of euery fyre hous of the realme
and yf he wyll not he wyll dystroie byrtayne & put it
al to the swerde. The kynge herde the menaces & the
pyrde. Soo was there none that answered agayne ne
said one worde. Thā Ponthus saue that no man spa
ke a worde / and he sterte forth and went to saye. I am
a chylde & I am synple / but I shall not here our holy
lawe so dyspyled tofore me but that I shall speke. So
wente he & kneled tofore the kynge & asked hym leue
And the kynge graunted hym whan he saue that the
other wolde not speke / than he sayd to the knyght sa
rasyn. I answer that your lawe is but dampnacyon
of the fende / & deth of euerlastyng fyre. And ours is
saluacyon & Joye whiche shall alway endure / & whā
that we yelde you trybute we be false / nor neuer shall
we do you sernage & god wyll. Than sayd the sarasyn
yf there be ony two that wyll fyght ayenst me / y ma
howne is not greter than your Ihesu Cryste. I shall
fyght with them. Than answered Ponthus / neuer &
god wyl ne shall we set two ayenst one. I am yonge &
reble / but I caste my gloue in pledge to defende that
worde / & saye that Ihesu cryst is the sone of god / and
mahowne is the sone of the deuyll / & he caste it downe
tofore the kynge / and the sarasyn toke it vp and said.
Chylde I sholde fyght with y & with another. I aske
none but me sayd Ponthus. The kynge & the barons
were gretly wrothe that Ponthus had waged batayll
but they myghte not amende it. And than the kynge
sayd. Al Ponthus ye haue betrayed vs / and set vs at
grete vnherthes ease / whiche haue be soo hasty to caste

your pledge & be so pōnge ayenst that knyght whiche
is so grete & so harde. Syr sayd Ponthus wote ye not
how Danyel whiche was a childe saued Susanne by
the meane of god / & yett ayll not of the myght of god /
whome that he wyl helpe hym nedeth not to drede. I
holde me sure & hop in hym. So ne doubte no thyng
of me. Whan the kynge herde hym speke he wept and
toured his bysage alyde of the goodnes of the hardy
nelle / & of pyte that he hadde of the chylde / & prayed in
his herte that god wolde hy saue. Syr make me kny
ght with your hande sayd Ponthus / and gyue me ar
mes and I shall go doo my deuoure. And the kynge
made hym knyght and gyde hym with the swerde / &
kylled hym wepyng that he myght save no worde / &
syth armed hym with his best armour of his tresourye
and toke hym the best hors that he had. And whan he
was on horsbacke armed he was soo goodly to se / soo
ryght & so well shapen / the feet the legges so streyght
and sate soo well on horsbacke p it was a fayre thyng
to se / his chyrene felowes wepte for pyte & of drede.
Harlant the seneschall was heuy / so were there all mas
net of folke whiche sawe that he was so yonge / & had
to do with so grete an aduersary / for men sayd that he
was p hardest & the strongest of the saracyns. Ryght
grete was the crye whan Ponthus was armed for to
fryght for the fayth / so moche that the wordes came to
tofore Sydoyne / but it nedeth not to aske yf she had
grete heuynesse and drede of her knyght / and she sent
hym a pensell to sette vpon his spere / and whan he sa
we the pensell his herte awoke / and he thanked her.
And she sette her all styll in her closette in her oyslon
prayenge for hym.

Pon.

C.iiij.

When Donthus ouerthrewe the sarasyn that sayd
that his lawe was better than the crysten.



And when all was redy the paynym sayd to
hym. Chylde go seke another for to helpe þ for
thou arte ryght yonge / & I haue pyte of the / for þ art
ryght fayre / so sholde it be ryght grete harme yf it be
fell that I slewe the. By mahowne it sholde be good
to vnseye that thou hast sayd / & praye mahowne that
he forgyue the / the bylany that thou hast sayd of hym
Knyght sayd Donthus leue thy Ianglyngc þ shalte
se sone ynoughe the vertue of Ihesu cryst defende the
yf þ wylte / & he afrayed hym a lytell & toke his spere &
came to hym a grete pace and smote hym bytwene þ
shelde and the helme that he perced the mayle and the
doublet / & put the Iren & the tree bytwene þ necke &
the sholders / & the tree brake well a two fote from the
heed whiche greued hym moche / & the paynym smote
Donthus in the shelde & brake his spere in his breste.

And whan the kynge & other sawe these Justes / they
thanked god & sayd that Donthus had Justed ryght
fayre & prayed that god sholde helpe hym. Donthus
passed forth & made his cours & sette his hande on his
swerde / & came towarde the paynym & gaue hym soo
grete a stroke that he kytte a two halfe his ventayle &
bnnaylled it so that y byser behame hym the spght &
the paynym rent it of so boystouly y his bylage was
all dyscouered / & than had the crysten men grete Joy
& grete hope / & the paynym dretwe his swerde of stele
& smote Donthus so that he made all his heed to shake
& his eyen to sparkle in his heed / so he felte hym asto-
nyed of the grete stroke / & smote the hors w his spores
& came agayne & smote him a grete stroke. So was y
batayle bytwene them ströge & longe endurpge / & all
wayes Donthus wayted to smyte the paynym in the
bylage / whiche was dyscouered / & soo moche that he
wente to caste suche a trauers / that he smote the nose
the mouth & the chyn / so y all helde not but the skyn /
so bledde he strongely / & soo moche he bledde y all his
shelde before was bloody. The kynge & the people whic
he sawe that stroke made ryght grete Joye & thaked
god. The paynym lost the blode & febled fast & so mo-
che that bnnethes he myght holde hym on his hors / &
Donthus ranne vpon hym sharpely tyll he caste hym
downe as he that hadde loste his blode & myght holde
hymselfe no more. Than Donthus toke & rente of his
helme from his heed / and afterwarde smote hym sus-
che a stroke that he made his heed for to flee to the
grounde. And he bowed downe and nyghed it with
his swerde / and lyfte it vp and bare it vnto the two
squieres sarasynes / and sayd vnto them in this wyse

Don.

C.iii.

fayre lordes I present you with your maysters heed/
and bere it to the sowdans sone your kyng / & tell hy
that at his request / & for the profe of your lawe & ours
that batayll hath be done / & that Jhesu cryst hath she
wed by a chylde that he is very goddes sone / and also
that by his myght he shall shewe bytwene vs whiche
holdeth the wycked lawe / and tell hym that win shor
tyme men shall se who shall haue y myghtyest god.
So goo your waye all surely . for messangers ought
not to haue no drede / yf they of theyr request be come
be it to doo dedes of armes or for to do other thynges.
The two squyers sarasyns toke y heed / & so dyde they
the body / & bare it to theyr kyng and sayd vnto hym
the maner of y request of y batayll fro poynt to poynt
te / and how the batayll had be do / And how he whiche
had fought ne was but . xliii . yere of age at the moost.
And the kyng was ryght sorry of it & ryght heuy & all
other lordes sarasynes / and meruaylled moche of su
che an auenture / for they helde hym the strongest and
the best knyght of theyr partye. Soo made they hym
to be buryed after theyr lawe / & was moche playned
and bewaylled. **¶** Here leueth of hym now / and tour
ne we agayne to Donthus.

Donthus smote his horse with the spores / and
wente to the chefe chyrche & alyght there / and
wente to thanke god mekely & sayd lord swete Jhesu
cryst it is meruayll of you & of your dedes / for by your
grace I haue y better of myn aduersary / lord it hath
not ben I but it hath ben ye whiche remembred you
of your lytell seruauntes / lord haue mercy & pyte of
me thy seruaunt & of this poore countree whiche is in
thyne hande . And than he made his offerynge / and

after toke his hors agayne & wente & alyght afore the
kyng. So nedeth it not to aske yf the kyng & the ba-
rons & all they made hy Joy & ryght grete chere. The
kyng beclipped hym and kyssed hym saynge / fayre
swete frende we hope in you of þ delyuctaunce of this
coultre whiche our aduersaries wyll vndo. After that
nedeth it not to aske yf Sydoyne & the ladyes made
Joye and myrth and sayd sothely / beaute / bounte ben
assembled in Donthus & he shall do many meruayles
god saue hym and kepe hym from all euyl. After that
the kyng made his barons & his knyghtes to come to
gyder / for to haue theyr aduysle of þ mysopleuers whi-
che were come in to that countre. So asked the kyng
theyr aduysle / & they were all afrayed & abashed for þ
grete nombre that were of them / & it was spoken of in
many maners. And than the kyng asked of Donthus
and he made ryght straunge for to speke / but þ kyng
comafided & prayed hym that he wolde tell his aduysle
And he sayd to me it appertayneth not to speke whi-
che am so yonge & so lytell of connyng / & there where
as be so many good knyghtes / but to fulfyll your wyl
and to please you I shall speke as a scole of armes / &
as a chylde amonge wyse folkes / but alwaye ye shall
forpeue me my foly. Syr it semeth me þ how many
there be of these folke in grete nombre they ought not
to be doubted / nor we ought not for to make so moche
doubte for we shall be & ben in god almyghty whiche
may saue & dystroye by a lytell folke a grete nombre /
that is to save one agaynst an hondred in his fayth to
kepe theym / all this dede toucheth to all crysten men /
for this is the scruple of god / and all þ crysten people
shall come hyder to our helpe / for yf they had gete our

countree the other sholde not be assured. And therfore
I say by the good counseyl of the good knyghtes whiche
ben here / ye shall sende to the good knyghtes prynces
barons your neyghbours / for to be here within .xv.
dayes / & by the helpe of god & theyrs / ye shall do them
suche harme that neuer shall they can amende it / and
anone present ye shall sende by your fortresses / & make
them to be stuffed well of lyuyng & of theyr thynges /
& make townes & castelles to be reprayd ayen /
and make the vytayl to be withdrawen bytwene this
and them . And specyally vpon the parties where as
they ben . This counseyl was holden for good aboue
all / and was fulfilled . And messangers were sente to
neyghbours by all the countree / that is to wete vpon
normandye to the bycounte of aueranches / to the erle
of Mortayne / and to paynel / and in to Hayne / to the
bycounte du lieu / to the lord de la vale de doucelles &
of Sygley / & also to the countesse of Anioye / for the erle
was deed / & her sone was but .x. yere olde . And there
was wyrtē to payne of chateau Goutyer / to Guyllam
de roches / to Bertram de bonne / & to Androwe de la
toure / & in to poytowe was wyrtē to the erle of poyt-
tyers / & he was departed to goo to Rome / & also there
was wyrtē to Gessrey de lespgnyen / to leoncel de mans-
leon / & to Henry de la marche . Soo were they chosen
for the best knyghtes in that countree / and the kynge
of Brytayne prayed theym that eche of theym sholde
do all the good knyghtes and squyers to wete therof
that they knewe in these countrees / and that wrote so
hastely y he myght not wyrtē to all / Everyche of them
that these letters were wyrtē vnto wrote to all them
y they thought wolde arme them / & everyche of them

Wyste that the sarasyns wolde gete byrtayne & the cry
styente/ all maner folkes came drawyng downe to þ
nede/ eueryche in the best wyse that they myght & soo
many þ within the .xv. daye there was of all countrees
neyghbours ryght moche folke/ & the barons were all
redy/ the assemble was made at venes/ & the kynge
made theym grete chere/ & dyde them grete worshyp.
So departed they to go towarde breste where þ hoost
of sarasynes were whiche pylled the countre & set it at
destruccyon. But than were there gone four thousande
for to see the hoost/ and they doubted to haue a ba
tayle/ & men approached vnto quppercozentyne/ & the
re the kynge & Bonthus & the barons ordeyned theyr
bataylles. The kynge had a batayll & partye of his ba
rons/ & for þ he was olde there was take to gouerne
hym the bycounte de lyon/ & the lord of clymaux of þ
bytons bytonautes. And of Galos. Guy de betre.
Rowlande de dueil/ & Rogier de ronge/ and þ other ba
tayll was take vnto Bonthus & to Herlāt to gouerne
Of þ normannes þ erle of Mortayne/ & the bycounte
of Auereches the gouernaunce/ & the erle of Mans
gouerned the manlaus/ & of the gree of barons and
knyghtes of anioye. Guyllam de roches. Androwe de
la toure/ and the lord of donne were ordeyned to go
uerne the herupoyz/ that be the aungeuynes. And the
poyteuynes were gouerned by Gessrey de lesignen/ &
the erle of nianleon. The normannes were nombred.
xi. hondred/ the manleaus .ix. hondred/ the aungeuys
nes .x. hondred/ the poyteuynes two hondred/ and the
bytons four thousande/ and of the normannes and
the manleaus were one batayll/ and of the poyteuys
nes and the Cozengeaulx that other batayle/ for of

Touraine there was Banlaye maille la haie Amboise
And so made they foure grete batayles / wherof Pon
thus and Harlant made the vāwarde for the kyng.
Sythen the erle of Mans / and he of Mortayne / & the
aungeuynes / & the poyteuynes made the reterwarde.
So rode they towarde theyr enemyes / and laye vpon
the felde / & ordeyned the halfe dele amonge theym to
watche / and the other halfe dele to slepe. And aboute
mydde nyght they had a grete fraye / for Reynault de
sully / and Aygret de pouilly / with well a thre hondred
sheldes come drawyng downe to the nedes / the whiche
men knewe / & than whan men knewe them / they
made of theym ryght grete Joye. So put they theym
with theyr wyll with the aungeuynes. And the kyng
sayd vnto them & to Bertram de done / & to Androwe
de la toure / saye lordes god bethanked / there is mo
che folke of vs / & of grete worthynes / & our refuge &
our dongeon is in you & in your handes. So ye come
withour that ye were desyred in good ordynaunce / &
assemble not tyll ye se we haue grete neede of you. Pon
thus & Harlant the seneschall ordeyned the barons / &
Ponthus sayd vnto y kyng and the lordes. My lordes
yf ye wyll leue me. I counseyll that we goo vpon
them tofore daye / or aboute the poynt of daye / and or
they be armed or theyr horsles sadled / and or that they
be sette in ordynaunce / & they shall be halfe dyscom
fytte / for they holde theym soo grete folke that they
doubte no man. And therfore me semeth that it shall
be so done that they shall be the easelyer dyscomfytte
Sothely sayd the kyng & all the barons this counseyll
is good. Now take we our horsles for it is tyme. Than
euery man armed hym / and lepte vpon theyr horsles

And the weder was styll and fayre / & the mōne shone
 ryght clere. So rode they towarde þ̄ hoost of þ̄ sarasyn
 nes / whiche were towarde p̄ste in theyr pauplyon / &
 had taken theyr counseyl þ̄ syth they were not fought
 with þ̄ they wolde ouer ryde byrtayne & lede w̄ theym
 engynes & ladders for to assaile towines & castelles / &
 they doubted not to haue batayle / & made no watche
 ne none awayte to tell of / but helde them as folkes as
 sured / for þ̄ grete nomb̄e þ̄ were of them. Now befell
 that the batayles approached so nygh þ̄ they sawe the
 sarasyns whiche þ̄ occupied wel two myle. There we
 re many pauplyons of many dyuers coloures.

Now Donthus þ̄ had the fyrst batayle recomforted
 his felawes / & how bernarde de doe / landry de la tour
 & Guplyam de roches socoured Donthus & his folke.

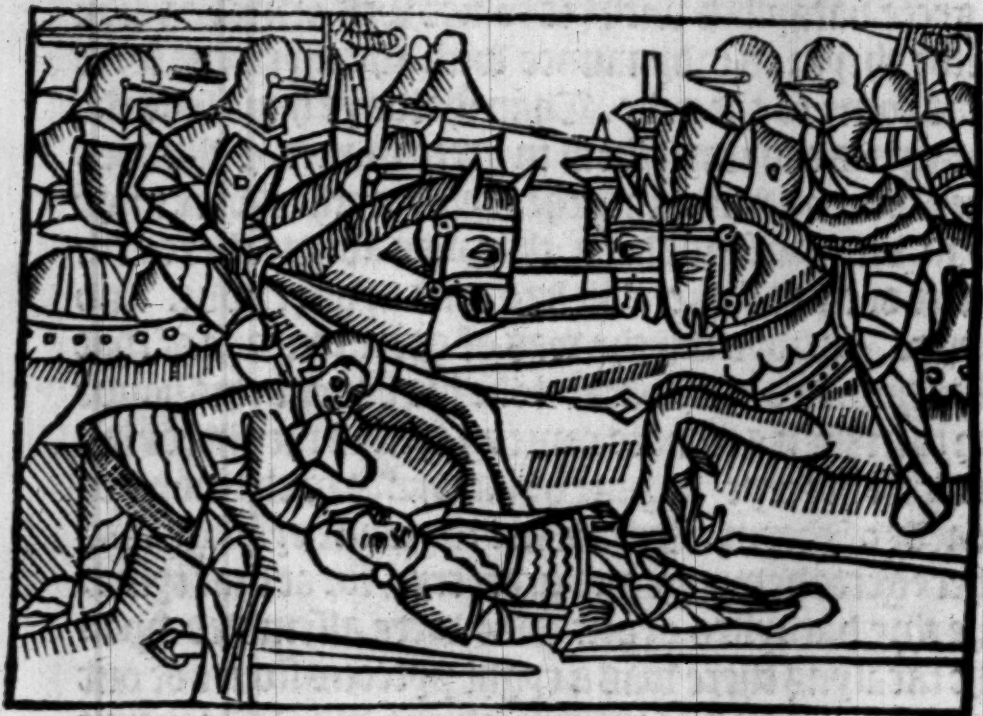


Uhan Donthus whiche ledde the fyrst batayll
sawe them & sayd to his folke. Se here the ene
myes of our fayth whiche wyll dissheryte vs / we be in
the seruyce of god almyghty / wherfore no man ought
to haue doubte that one of vs ne is worth an hondred
of them. I pray you of two thynges / that one to trust
all in god / for by his myght ye shall come aboue them
That other that ye take none hede to no pyllynge to
no couetyse / but go to dyscomfyte them / & put theym
out of this countre for þe honour of our lawe / & for the
pyte of the comyn people whiche dwell out of the for
tresses / & haue so moche trauayll for the goodes and þe
profytes wherby we lyue . And for that we be ordey
ned for to defende the chyrche & theym. And whan he
had sayd all vnto theym that he wolde he sayd . Now
forth my frendes & thynke every man for to do well .
Than every man toke herte vnto them / & smote theyr
horses with the spores towarde the tentes & made a
grete crye / & smote downe tentes and pauplyons / & to
slee turkes / & some sterted out naked / and wende to
haue armed them / & the other fledde fro pauplyon to
pauplyon. So was there on theyr syde grete hewyge
and grete crye on all partyes / and the daye began to
appere and wexed clere . Brytons slewe all that they
myght holde / þe other put a fyre in the lodges in suche
wyse that it was all clere . kynge Karados was all a
frayed / & made his trumpes and his trumpettes to
blowe / & anone every man armed them / & lepte vpon
his hors that myght. So were they all ouertaken / for
on all parties men ranne vpon them surely / but there
were soo grete nombre of theym / wherfore o2 men
myght haue conquered the thyrde parte of his hoost /

that other were on horsbacke & armed / and assembled
them by grete flockes vpon a grete playne with ryght
a grete batayll / & with his folkes well armed / & eche
helde theym in ordynaunce with the chyftene for it
was come to the nede . Than sholde ye haue sene the
sarasynsen batayll them in grete maner / & alwayes
they were ouertake in suche wyse that they were more
than .vii. thousande deed / that was aboute the fourth
parte of theyr folke / & all had well nyghe fledde. And
kyng Karados whiche was of grete courage of that
that he was on horsbacke / toke his baner in his honde
for to make his folke to come agayne / & they herde his
voyce & his crye / so gaue he hardynes to the moost co
warde of theym . And aboute the sonne ry synge was
there grete hewynge and grete crye / for at that tyme /
the thre bataylles of our folke were assembled vpon
the sarasyns there was a ryght pyteous stoure of our
folke whiche set fyre in theyr lodges and slewe theym
Kyng Karados rayled a batayll of well a seuenthous
sande turkes and wolde haue come to smyte vpon the
syde of y batayll of our folke whiche had moche to do /
and so moche that they wente abacke. And than sayd
Androwe de la toure Bertram de donne / & Guyllam
de roches . Lordes it is tyme to departe / se our folkes
whiche lese theyr places / and also beholde a grete ba
tayle whiche cometh to smyte vpon them / abyde we
not tyll that they smyte for that sholde be peryll. Thā
dressed he his spere vpon his thyghe and wente ren
ged ayenst the kyng Karados.

Chow Douthus helped the kyng of brytayne that
was ouerthrowen & had hym out of the prees.

How Donthus helped the kynge of brytayne that
was ouerthrowen / and had hym out of the prees.



And whan he sawe theym come he tourned to
themwarde & made hym redy afore / for to go
gyue theym strokes with his spere / and his colyn gers
mayne Broalys whiche was a good knyght / & wente
to smyte Bertram de donne / & Androwe de la toure.
The kynge bette downe Bertram / & Androwe bette
downe Broalys & toke his hors & gaue it to Bertram
de donne / & he sayd vnto hym / felowe that is not the
fyrst seruyce ye haue done me . The sarasynes assen-
bled aboute karados / there were many fayre Justes
bytwene two batayles. Guyllam de roches & Gessrey
de lesygnen eche of the bete downe his / but I knewe
not theyr names. Than assembled they on all parties
There was grete frullhyng of speres & many folkes

ouerthrowen that had no power to releue themselves. & than set they theyr handes to theyr bygght swerdes of stele / & there was grete noyse of the dede / and of them that were hurte. On that other partye þe kyng of byrtayne faught whiche was fallen of his horse in the batayle / and was ryght sore brused / but that Donthus came vpon hym of auenture / & whan he sawe the kyng on the erth & his hors aboute his body / it nedeth not to aske yf he was ryght sorre and heuy. And wete well that he was in waye to be deed / ne had he Royart Desronge / & Mountfort / and the lord of Clymaus these thre amonge other susteyned the grete dede / & suffred moche. But Donthus set his body in auenture to rescue his lord / & sette his hande on his swerde & smote on the ryght honde / & on the left sleynge men & hors and dyde dedes of armes / so þat all meruaylled of hym gretly & so moche he dyde that all feldde with his strokes. In lytell whyle he departed the grete pces with the helpe of Harlant the seneschall and his cosyn gersmayne Polydes / these two felawes sewed hym what partye that euer he wente. And Donthus dyde so moche of armes that he rescowed the kyng / & alyght to helpe hym bp agayne. The kynges ryght arme was broken & ryght euill ledde for he was ryght olde and brused / for he was of an hondred yere of age & more. but he had ben a ryght good knyght and of grete courage / on horsebacke was he set maugre his enemyes. Whan Donthus apperceyued that his arme was broken. So sente they him out of the batayll wolde he or not / & was withdrawen. And the batayll was ryght cruell on that one syde & on that other. And Donthus behelde that the batayll on the best syde had moche a

Don.

D.i.

do / where the erle of Dongres was Gautyer de rays
Bernarde de la roche. Geffrey dauncemys. Bysaunt
de quyn ten. Mountfort / & many other barons of bys
tayne whiche were ouerthrowen & were in grete auen
ture to be deed or taken. For ayenst one byrton was. x
of the sarasynes / but aboue all set he hym in grete des
fence Bernarde de la roche. Than sayd Ponthus / se
our folke whiche haue grete nede of helpe / go we and
rescue them / than smote they the hors with the spores
theyr swerdes in theyr handes / & came so styffely that
they frusthed all tofore them. And Ponthus wente to
fore them sleynge all that euer he smote / & bette and
flewe and maymed folke soo moche that the hardyest
made hym waye. So dyde they so moche within a lys
tell whyle that they recouered our folke & put the sara
synes to flyght wolde they or not. And made them to
resorte agayne in to the grete batayle whiche was ry
ghte greuous and peryllous for the grete nombre of
paynymis the whiche smote vpon the crysten mennes
helmes. Kyng Karados helde with grete dystris the
erle of Mans / and the lord of Craon / and had ouer
throwen them and many of the manceaus and herus
poyr / as Hamelyn de sylle. Geruays de la porte. Thy
bault de matheselon. Peter de doncelles. Sauary de
la hay. Gerarde de chateau goutyer. Guyllam de ros
ches. Geffrey de lelygnen / and Leoncel. But they des
fended them on fote / & were assembled whiche auay
led them moche. Androwe de la toure / and Bertram
de donne sette grete payne for to recouer theym / but
there was soo grete prees of sarasynes / and soo grete
a folke that bnnethes myght they come to them / tyll
that Guyllam de roches sawe Ponthus whiche that

made the ringes to shake with the helpe that sewed hym. Syr it is nede se yonder a grete partye of our barons the whiche ben on fote. Than smote they on that syde / and brake the piers in suche wyse that they recovered the erle and theym the whiche hadde nede / and ryght soone they were on horsbacke agayne. And thā the batayl began ryght cruell / for at that tyme there was none that wolde besene a coward. Grete crye & grete helyng there was on euery partye. And kȳge

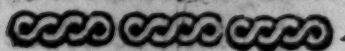


Don.

Karados dyde grete and meruayllous dedes of armes / he and Broalys / and Corbatan his vncle Tho were the thre knyghtes of all the sarasyns whiche susteyned most theyr folke: makynge the grete stoures & the grete dedes of armes & whiche most releued agayne in theyr grete nede.




How the kyng Karados was dyscomfyted by Don thus and his folke.

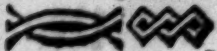


Donthus behelde the kynge whiche dyde ryght
grete dedes of armes & salwe hym ryght ryche
ly armed with perles & precyous stones/ and bpō his
helme a ryche crowne of golde/ and slewe many of the
crysten people/ and had ouerthrowen Guyllam de ros
ches/ & slayne Guyllam de dygnan/ and bette downe
many knyghtes & wounded. Than said he to Androwe
fayre lord what an aduersary haue we of that kynge
& of his two knyghtes whiche be besyde hym/ yf they
dure longe they wyll doo vnto vs moche harme. And
yf these thre myght be sette on fote oꝛ to the deth/ it se
meth me that we sholde haue y hygge hande of them
Syr sayd Androwe de la toure/ goo to that one/ & we
shall go to the other two. Than sayd Donthus I shal
go to y kyge/ & put me in auenture of all his strength
And he wente forth & gaue the kynge so grete a stroke
that he bette hym downe of his horse to y erth/ and at
the fallynge he brake his canell bone. And Androwe
bette downe Broalys/ & smote of his ryght arme that
he dyed withall. And Harlant the seneschall smote Coz
batan agayne so felony that he bette him downe/ and
whan these thre were defowled it nedeth not to aske
yf they sarasynes were abasshed / for y dyscomfytur
was there ryght grete/ & all theyꝝ power was fallen/
and they dwelled as shepe wout shepheard. Than to
ke they theym to dyscomfytur and to lese londe. And
than our cressen folke toke boldnes bpon theym and
to haue the crye of them/ so slewe they many of them
from thens forth. The kynge myght vnnethes releue
agayne/ so slewe hym one that bare the lyon that was
Reynault de bytre oꝛ deglysson I wote neuer. The sa
rasynes wylt not where to flee oꝛ to hyde them. On y

with the stroke was deed defouled or beten doune his
shelde was to all presented / he departed the grete stro
kes with his bryght swerde. So Joyned there theym
togyder Geffrey de lesygnen. Androw leoncel. Guy
lam de roches. Bernarde la roche / & Harlant the sene
Chall. And whan they were assembled togyder they dy
de meruayllous dedes of armes / for there where they
saue y grete prees / they bette in and broke in amon
ge theym / and made theym to make waye who that
euer it happed w theyr good swerdes of stele / none ne
durste abyde theym. And Donthus whiche dyde mer
uayllous dedes of armes was knowen by the strokes
whiche he departed on the ryght syde and on the lefte
So cryed he vnto them / they be dyscomfyted the pay
nymes whiche were as bestes without shepherde / for
theyr kyng / and theyr capytaynes were tho deed / so
coude they take no good counseyll ne sette noo remedy
in them / & so they lete themselfe be to all hewen. Soo
was there within a lytell whyle suche slaughter that
all the feldes were strawed with deed men and with
maymed / & they fledde towarde the nauy / & drowned
them in the water / and our folke pursewed theym &
made them to be drowned & perysshed. Donthus toke
a lytell vessell / & slewe well a. xxx. whiche hasted them
for to saue theym / & toke foure all on lyue / and asked
theym where the tresour & the ryches of y kyng was
And they shewed hym a fayre shyppe / & than he sayd
lede me thyder or ye shall dye / & they ledde hym thys
der. And Donthus & his colyn germayne Polydes &
seuen of his felawshyp sterte in to the shyppe & slewe
& caste out all that they founde therein in to the water

So loked they the cofers where as the kynges golde
was and his syluer / fayre felowes kepe me this vessel
sayd Donthus to his seven felowes / & I wyll see yet
yf there be ony yet that wyll lyfte vp the heed ayenst
vs . Than lepte he out of the shyppe and come to the
londe by a vessel / but there was none that defended
hym but all were slayne or drowned . Brytons herus
poyz Tozengaus . Hanseaus / pootcuynes / and nor
mans ranne in to the shyppes / and in to the vesselles
and the other serched the tentes and the pauplyons /
and there was none so pooze but that he had ynoughe
and that one moze than that other . Men serched the
feldes eueryche for his frendes . And they founde the
bycount of Auerences deed . And Jhosi paynell . Tur
nebeef / and the lozde of villyers so made the normans
grete sorowe for they were good knyghtes . And what
of the Hanseaus . Hongres de beaumont . Marges
ron / and y lozdes of doncelles . And Amaulry de sylly
Of the herupois Gassos de mountcreul . Rowlande de
chenulle . Endes de penaunces / and Fresylde la hay .
Of poyteuynes Gautyer de chateau neuf . Androwe
de montagu and Hubault de la forest . And other bry
tons . Peter de duel . Radoul le reis Jhohn dauanger . har
dy de leon . Huberte de dygnan . Godfrey de roham .
Aubrey de rays / and many other good knyghtes / eue
ryche made theyr frendes for too be bozne in to theyr
couitte / and the hurte for to be kepte . Donthus made
the grete shyppe / and the grete tresoure for to come
vnto his place at venues . And he departed grete foyz
son vnto good knyghtes / and vnto the good folke of
armes soo largely / that he was ryght hyghly praysed

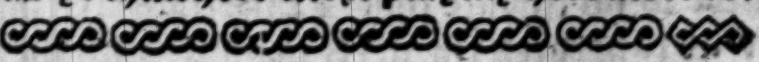
and allowed therfore. The kynge was withdrawn a
gayne to quypercozentyne / & there assembled al þe gre
te lordes. The kynge feested the straungers / and gaue
them grete gyftes / after that euery mā was of degre
And than he sayd vnto theym / lordes ye be come gras
mercy vnto you / in to goddes seruyce / & in to the ser
uyce of the holy chyche and of the pooze people. And
by the grace of the hyghe lord and by your grete pros
wesses and hardynes ye haue delyuered this countree
of mylþyleuers whiche wolde haue dystroyed our hos
ly lawe. And it is sothe that his purneyaunce hath gys
uen you this holy gyfte and this grace / for apenst one
of you there was lyre of them. So ought we with all
our hertes to thanke god. And after that spake they
ynough of them whiche had done best / & sette grettest
remedy & dyde & suffred grettest dedes of armes but
without comparyson Donthus had the loos & sayd all
with one voyce that he had ouercome all. And so gaue
they the grete pryce vnto Geffrey de lelygnen / to Ans
droue de la toure / & vnto Bernarde de la roche. And
that they thre were after Donthus whiche moost had
suffred & grettest dedes had done of armes / & many o
ther there were whiche had done ryght well / but lon
ge sholde it be to tel the prowesse of them. Thre dayes
the kynge withhelde them and feested them and gaue
theym fayre gyftes to eche of them after that he was.
And after that toke they leue of the kynge. And Don
thus conueyed them as ferre as he myght. 

How the crysten men retourned in theyr countrees.
And of the grete chere that Sydoyne made to Don
thus her welbeloued knyght at Vennes. 



And thus they departed fayre and Joyful
 and every man wente in to his countree.
 And the kynge tourned agayne to bennes
 So nedeth it not to aske yf Sydoyne had
 grete Joye / and sayd to Ponthus / Swete
 loue blessyd be god of the goodnes and of the hondure
 that ye receyued of this batayll / for soo god helpe me
 I haue so grete Joye of the goodnes that I haue her
 de saye / that myne herte is all ledde with gladnes nor
 there is no thyng that I take soo grete pleasaunce
 in / as to here tell the grete goodnes and the loos that
 every man gyueth you. Madame sayd Ponthus it lac
 keth moche that all is not true. Some haue sayd vn
 to you and reported more than there is / suche para
 uenture as loue me. But alwaye I thanke you of the
 Don.

C.i.

goodnes & worshyp that ye wolde me as I thynke it.
Madame wete it well that yf god wyl gyue me grace
to doo some good / that it cometh to me frome you / for
soo moche onely that I take me all for to please you /
and in þ hope that I haue for to fall in your good gra
ce / and for to do you seruyce whiche myght please you
the whiche god graunte me to do your worshyp Don
thus my swete loue your seruyce take I in gree with
all myn herte whyle that I fynde you true wout thyn
kyng of ony bylanye / for our loue I wyll that it be
clene and certayne without ony thought of bylanye.
And wete it wel for certayne that fro the tyme I may
apperceyue that ye thynke ony other thyng thā wor
shyppe of me and of my frendes / ye shall lese me and
so moche as I loue you I shall hate you to the dethe.
Madame he sayd ne thynke neuer that I wolde yma
gyne thynges the whiche that toucheth agaynst your
worshyp . And for that that I haue founde you and
fynde it so clene / to good / and soo sure / that I prayse
you and loue you better a thousande tymes and more
ardauntly / for a nobler tresoure is there none in þ worl
de than is a good woman and a clene / what sholde I
saye you / gretely loued they twayne togyder of true lo
ue wout ony bylany. but enuye may not suffre thynges
ende well as ye shall here more playnly here after fo
lowynge. 

**How that Donthus was ordeyned and
constytuned constable of byrtayne.**



The kynge sente to seke all his barons / & sayd
 vnto them. fayne lordes I say you that I am
 ryght olde & may not trauayll as I was wonte / & it
 nedeth me from hens forwarde to take myne ease / &
 therfore it is good that by youre good counseyll there
 be chosen a good constable that he may haue the rule
 and y charge of byrtayne to whome the barons of the
 countre wolde best obey without daunger. So loke a
 monge you one / & chose hym / for I wyll y he be chosen
 Don.

E.ij.

and made by you & by your good counsell. And than
sayd the barons all with one voyce / We knowe not
whome men myght better fynde yf it pleased hym to
be it than Donthus / he is worthy to gouerne an Em-
pyre / of bounte / of beaute / of wytte / of gouernaunce
and of gentylnes as a kynges sone / & as the beste bes-
gyner of knyghthode that at this daye is lyuynge.
Whan the kyng harde that he had ryght grete Joye
for that was all that he sought / but he wolde not do it
without that he spake to them therof to the ende that
they sholde haue hym in the moze fauour & good wyll
Soo was there none that withsayd it Donthus was
cleped and it was sayd vnto hy befoze them / all that
the kyng & the barons of brytayne hadde chosen him
constable for the moost suffylant. So thanked he the
kyng & the barons / & sayd vnto theym after that he
had auysed hym a lytell / that he had not the wytte the
gouernaunce ne the worthynes in hym to be it / & that
he was ryght yonge bothe of wytte and of age / but no-
thyng auaylled theym his lackynge / but that he was
by strength charged wheder he wolde or no. So was
he in his offyce bothe beloued and dyledde. And whan
there was ony dysturccyon bytwene the barons & the
knyghtes / he was he that set them agayne in peas / &
at accorde / he kepte the ryght of brytayne without do-
ynge ony wronge / he made hym to be pyloued of all he
Justed / he made feestes / he was ryght pleasaunte to
grete & to small / & specyally amonge ladyes & gentel-
women / he was so curteys that there was none dyde
of so soone his hode apenst hym / that his ne. was done
of as soone agayne / he harde the pooze / and he dyde
them ryght in shorte tyme of the request where he had

reason/ he wolde not that the ppoze folke were oppres-
 sed/ he loued god and holy chyrche/ & herde euery daye
 two masses at y leest/ he loued hawkynge & huntynge
 and all dysportes/ he made ladyes & gentyl women to
 synge & to daunce/ all Joy was there he was he gaue
 them dyners & soupers/ he was well beloued of rayze
 ladyes and gentyl women whiche shewed hym many
 grete sygnes of loue & dreme to hym gretly/ but neuer
 prayed he them of loue/ but that touched to theyr wor-
 thypp for ony semblaunt that ony of theym made. So
 sayd they bytwene them oftentymes y one to another
 She sholde be blessyd who sholde be byloued of Pon-
 thus/ & some sayd in pryuate/ wolde god he loued me
 as moche as I wolde loue hym/ & that he had me also



dere as I haue hy
 moche made he hy
 to be byloued of ly-
 tel & grete. But en-
 uye whiche faileth
 neuer came to one
 of hys felowes of
 his coultre/ whiche
 was one of y. xiii.
 whiche was mer-
 uaylous subtyll of
 spykynge & full of
 gyle. and his name
 was Guenellet.

How Guenellet
 put dyscencion by-
 twene Ponthus &
 Sydoyne. ❧ ❧

Ouenellet whiche sawe the loue of Sydoyne &
of Donthus soo had he enuye / & for to make it
to be lefte he asked of Donthus his mayster an horse
whiche Sydoyne had gyuen hym / & he thought well
that he sholde not mo we haue it / & he sayd vnto hym
Mayster gyue me the horse that Sydoyne gaue you .
Sothely sayd Donthus that wyll I not gyue / but go
in to the stable & take whiche that lyeth you / for there
be ynoughe fayrer than he . Sothely sayd he I wyll
haue none other / yf I haue not hym / ye may not haue
it sayd Donthus . O sayd Guenellet refuse ye to gyue
me an hors . I ought lytell to trust in your good dedes .
O sayd Donthus suffyleth it not you for to take or to
chose amonge all my horses / & yf ye haue not ynough
of one take two at your owne choyle . Guenelet passed
forth & made hym ryght heuy and sayd in his herte . I
wote well I shall not haue it / but it shall be well dere
bought yf I lyue longe . Soo thought he malyce and
thought fyrst to hynder hym to Sydoyne / so went he
to go speke to a gentylwoman whiche was one of Sy
doynes maydens / & sayd vnto her that he loued her
ryght moche / & that he wolde saye her a grete counseyll
but that she sholde sweare vpon holy euangyles that
she sholde not dyscure hym . And she swoze vnto hym
Al sayd he I loue well the kynge & his doughter my
lady and her worshyp / as he whiche hath nourtished
me / & therfore I wolde holde no thyng whiche were
ayenst them . Wete it well quod he that Donthus my
mayster hath made my lady and yours byleue that he
loueth her moze than ony other woman of the worlde
but wete it well y he dodth begyle her / for I am well
apperceyued y he loueth another moze than her & y is

folly to sette her herre so on fledde folke. And it is sayd
often tymes / who that wolde haue grace ouer all this
worlde many tymes ben deyceued / and therfore it is
good that she take hede betymes. Alayd the gentylle o
man I had wende that he had ben the trewest y was
lyuyng / and allwayes I am lykier that he beloughte
my lady neuer but of honoure and of goodnesse. I by
leue it well sayd he / but all that shyneth is not golde.
The gentyl woman wende that he had sayd trewe &
wente vnto her lady and made her to swere that she
sholde not dyscure her / and that she sholde make no
semblaunt of that she sholde saye vnto her. And syth
she sayd her as it was done her to vnderstande that
Donthus loued another moze than her / & all the mas
ner. And whan Sydoyne hadde herde her. It nedeth
not to aske yf she had grete sorowe in her herte what
semblaunte that euer she made / but there ne shewed
she none outwarde as she was ryght wyse. And it bes
fell that Donthus came to se her as he was wonte to
do of custome / & made tho gladde chere / & Sydoyne
was moornyng & penyfe & made hym but lytel chere.
And Donthus was ameruayled & came to Crys her
gentyl woman & asked her what her ayled / sothly she
sayd I wote neuer but it was wel a two dayes agone
that she was not so glad as she was wente to be. And
Donthus drewe agayne vnto her and sayd. Madame
what chere make ye me / haue ye ony mysease / is there
ony thyng lyuyng that I myght set remedy therto.
I sayd she no man woteth now a dayes in whome he
may trust to / the worlde is so ryght meruayllous and
straunge for to knowe. Than sayd Donthus vnto her
I Madame for goddes mercy / tell me wherfore that

ye saye these wordes / is there any body whiche hathe
myldone ayenst you. **N**ay she sayd / but so moche **I**
saye you / therwithall she departed & wente in to her
chambre ryght soyr & ryght pensyfe. **W**onthus myght
gete none other chynge of her / ne haue no good chere
as he was wonte / so apperceyued he that he was hynd-
red to her by flaterynge. And he sette hym in way to
haue wyll more / but that was for nought for more ne
wyll he not at that tyme. That nyght was he ryght
soyr & pensyfe without slepe / & sayd wery & sorowfull
wretche what haue **I** sayd or what haue **I** done / who
hathe hyndred me to my lady. Alas what is he or she
that wyll slee me or murthre me vntuly without any
deseruyng / where ben they þat wolde benymme me al
my worldly Joy / & make me nyght & day to langour
sorowfully. Thus complayned hym **W**onthus / & yf he
hadde sorowe **Sydneyne** had no lesse than he / & sayd in
herselfe. Alas who sholde euer trust any man. **I** haue
be well dysceyued / for **I** thought that he had ben the
trewest aboue all knyghtes / how hath nature fayled
to forgete to sette in the gracypourest / the best holden
of honoure / of courtesye / of worthynesse / of larges / &
of all good maners / faylyng no thynge but trouthe /
How forgate she to sette that in hym that was pyte &
harne. Soo sorowed the fayre **Sydneyne** / and by this
waye had vntrouth **I** set trouble bytwene them two
and the two louers were tho in grete sorowe by suche
flaterynge. **W**onthus whiche had slepte lytell & rested
hym / rose vp erly and wente for to here masse / and
after that he sente to seke **Elys** / the whiche he loued
moche / for that that he wyll his lady loued her moche
and þat she wyll all the pryuate of her lady. **A** he sayd

Elyos my swete loue moche haue I meruayled of þ
that my lady sayd vnto me / in suche wyse I thynke
I neuer shall haue Joye. Al syr she sayd ye ought not
to do so / for I thynke that my lady ne dyde it not but
for to assaye you / or that there be some euyl reportes
whiche shall be foude lesynges. So se I nought wher
fore ye ought to take suche dyscomforte. A quod he my
loue I wote not what to thynke / but I shall go out a
lytell / and I shall not come agayne tyll I that I knos
we þ my compynge please her. So ne sayd he no more
at that tyme / & he dreyde hym agayne to his chambze
and called a squyer vnto hym whiche was named Ge
tarde / Gerarde he sayd make you and two yemen &
myne hore and myne harueys pryuely redy / for two
houres tofore daye I wyll goo oute a lytell where I
shall be nyghe one yere. So leue I Harlant þ seneschal
my lyeutenaunt / for he is a true man and a good kny
ghte. Than came he to the kynge and sayd vnto hym
that he wolde go out a lytell. And the kynge sayd vnto
hym. Ryght swete frende go not ferre / but that I may
se you oftentymes / for in you is all my Joye and the
sustynauce of all my lyfe / and the gouernaunce of my
realme. My lord he sayd I thynke not to tary nor to
go in place þ yf I wote þ ye haue ony thyng to doo w
me that toucheth your worshyp / that I ne shall come
to you afore all other. Allwaye þ kynge sette grete pay
ne for to let his goynge / but he myght not in no wyse
So toke he his leue of þ kynge pryuely / at cuen ryght
late that none sholde apperceyue hys / & wente to reste
hym / and sente for Harlant the seneschal vnto his bed
and sayd vnto hym. Harlant my swete frende I wyll
go out a lytell whyle to knowe somwhat on þ worlde

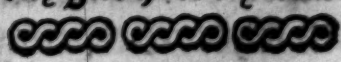
and for to acqweynte me with good knyghtes. So haue I spoke to þe kyng that I shall leue you my lyuentenant / & ye wote well how I loue you / wherfore I praye you for my cosyn germayne & myne other felowes. And whyder wyll ye go fayre swete frende. I wyll go out a lytell whyle & wyll not dwell longe / & I wyll that no man wote it / & for a cause Harlant wolde not enqwyre / for he doubted not þe he wolde haue tarped longe. And whan þe Harlant was departed he made his clerkes to come forth & wyte two letters þe one he gaue his power to Harlant / that other he recomaunded hym to his felawshyp / and prayed them to serue well the kyng & to obey Harlant / & that he sholde come agayne from thens as he sholde go to. So he left them there & toke them to the clerke / & badde hym þe he sholde not delyuer theym tyll the nexte daye at euen / and he dyde þe for drede that his felowes wolde haue pursued hym.


How Donthus departed from the courte secretly.

And whan it was aboute mydnyght / he arose vp & arayed hym / & parted thens as pryuely as he myght. He rode all tyll daye / & syth wente hym in to the forest of byrcelyon / in a pryoury & an heremytage whiche was all solytary & depe in the forest / where he was well a leue n dayes / & euery daye he went to here masse at þe heremytage. And he dyde moche abstynauce as to faste thre dayes in the weke / & the frydaye he wered þe heere / & he thought for þe the kyng was olde / & that þe realme abode to hym þe he wolde not be farre for þe þe yf there fel ony trouble þe he myght remedy it. So was he moche annoyed & was at euen in þe forest.

ryght penyfe & full of stody / & lystened þ songe of the
byrdes whiche was ryght delycpous / as in þ tyme of
Alueryll / & made a songe where he was at þ refrayn þ
ge of þ songe of þ byrdes. No Joye sholde me recōfor
te whā she whiche I hane loued so moche / wolde be
so straūge to me / & there he set it in a songe. And syth
he thought he wolde take an empyrle of dedes of ar
mes. So wrote he his ordynaunce and sent to seche a
dwarfe & made hþ to be arayed ryght wel & clothed hþ
in a robe of sylke ryght nobly & toke hþ a yeman & hors
ses & a letter wyten in foure whiche sayd thus. The
blacke knight w þ whyte armes doth to wete to þ best
knyghtes of eche cōtre / þ they shall fynde at þ wel of
auenture in þ forest of byrcelyon a blacke pauplyon w
whyte teres iuey tuesdaye in the yere at the houre of
pryme / & also they shall fynde a tree where his sheldes
shall hange / & there shall be an horne whiche a dwarfe
shall blowe / & whā he hath blowen it / there shall come
out an olde gentyl womā with a sercle of golde / & an
heremyte with her / whiche shall saye them what they
shal do / she shal lede thē in a medowe where þ blacke
knyght shal be armed / whiche shal Juste thre courses
& after þ Justes he shall fyghte w a swerde poyntles
to the vttersaunce / & hym þ he shall conquere shal aske
of all the knyghtes in good fayth the fayrest mayde of
the realme of lytell byrtayne / & to her shall he yelde hþ
prysoner to do her wyl w hym on the sorowfull blacke
knyghtes behalfe with þ whyte teres. And ouer that
it is to be knowen that all they that haue Justed shall
yelde theym in this forest at wytsontyde come twelue
moneth at a feest whiche shall be therin. And he whi
che that shall Juste best / shall haue the spere the gū
fanon / and a sercle of golde with stones. And he whi

them redy to come thyder / & sayd that he sholde haue
grete woꝛshyp that he sholde haue the swerde oz y spe
re / & yet moze who sholde moze conquere hym it ta
ryed not longe that there came thyder ynoughe of by
tayne & of other countrees . And Donthus made his
folke swere / the pyour / and the heremyte all that they
sholde not dyscure hym . And he sente to Rennes the
whiche was afore named byle ronge to seke that that
hym neded . And he sent to seke an olde gentylwoman
whiche sholde be of his counseyll / & arayed her in cote
and in mantell of sylke / & a large fercle of golde vpon
her heed / and had a kercher of almayne tofore the by
sage that men sholde not knowe her . And Donthus
was disguysed in maner of an heremyte with a grete
heed of heere / and whyte berde & a byler / & had in his
hande a letter of the ordynauce . And at that tuesday
there came many knyghtes wenynge to haue Justed
and to haue doo dedes of armes to the blacke knyght
whiche was at the well / & some men called it the well
of byplaunson . And sawe pyght a grete tent & a grete
pauplyon / & it tarped not longe that a dwarfe came
out of the pauplyon ryght foule & hoꝛe / & came to a
tree where henge a grete hoꝛne / and the blacke shelde
with the whyte terys / & toke the hoꝛne & blew ryght
strongly / & whan he had blowen it / out came the gens
tylwoman & the heremyte whiche helde her by the by
dell of golde / & came ryght to y shelde / and made the
dwarfe to crye that the knyghts of euery coultre whi
che wolde do dedes of armes with the blacke knyght
sholde hange bp theyr sheldes at that grete tre where
the speres were aboute . And there were byrell hokes of
yren where euery man myght hange his shelde / euery

man that was there made his shelde for to be hanged
there. And whan the sheldes were hanged the dwarfe
sayd / this gentyl womā whiche is here doth me to say
to you what her ordynaunce is / that she shall chose as
monge all these sheldes foure sheldes / to whiche she
shall shote to eche an arowe federed with golde . And
that that she shall smyte fyrst shall go to aray hym for
this tuesdaye. And that where she shall shote to the se
conde arowe shall make hym redy by that day seven
nyght. And he that of the thyrde shall make hym redy
for the thyrde tuesdaye . And y where she shall smyte
the fourth arowe / shall make hym redy for the fourth
tuesdaye. And at the ende of the moneth she shall shote
agayne other foure by the same semblaunce / & so shall
she do for every moneth from this tyme to the ende of
the yere / & there shal be fyfty knyghtes / & two whiche
shall deuyer of the best / & of the moost renowned that
that gentyl woman shall moove chose at her deuyse &
shall dure from this tyme all y yere / or so moche that
he fynde who to conquere hym by armes . And whan
the dwarfe hadde sayd that he entred in to the paup
lyon all on horsbacke. And brought with hym a mers
uayllous fayre bowe of turquye / and foure arowes
gyte / and federed with golde to the gentyl woman / &
tolde her whiche she sholde smyte. So shotte she the
foure arowes / & smote foure sheldes / wherof y fyrste
was Bernarde de la roche the beste knyght of all bry
tayne holde . The seconde was Geffrey de Lelygnen
holde y best of poytow . The thyrde was Androwe de
la cource holde the best of aungeuynes and herupows.
The fourth was the Erle of Mortayne holde y best
of the normans that were there. 

How Ponthus conquered fyrst Bernarde de la ro.
che/and sente hym vnto the fayre Sydoyne for to pels
de hym prysoner. 



And whan she had shotte these foure arrowes
the heremyte ledde her agayne to the grete
tente whiche was blacke with whyte teres/and anon
he alyght downe and armed hym at all poyntes and
came out of the tente/the shelde at his necke/and the
spere in his fyste vpon a grete blacke horse/couered
all with blacke syglaton with whyte teres ryght ry/
chely armed. The knyght was grete and wel Chapen
and moche was for to be doubted. Moche wondrynge
and moche lokyng was there at that tyme vpon hy
and moche meruayllinge the straungers what that

he was / for the comyn boyce was that Donthus was
gone in to the realme of Doullain / & of Hungary to a
warre whiche was there / wherfore none ne wist that
it was he. It tarped not longe that Bernarde de la ro
che whiche had y first arrowe in his shelde: came ryght
nobly armed / with grete foyson of trumpes / and tab
boures with suche a sowne that all men meruaylled.
The knyght toke a cuppe of golde & put it in the well
and wette the stone withall / and the water sprange a
brode / and it began to thonder & to hayle / and to be a
stronge tempest / but it dured not longe / & moche mer
uaylled the straügers of that well / for alway he spryn
cled it tofore y he wente to fyghte. Syth toke he his
hoise agayn / and his helme on his heed / and toke his
spere and smote his hoise with y spoies towarde Ber
narde / and Bernarde to hym / and gaue hym togyder
so grete strokes y they brake theyr sheldes / and passed
ouer & came agayne / & smote togyder in suche wyse
that Bernarde and his hoise fell / but Bernarde sterte
vpon his fete / and whan the blacke knyght sawe him
on fote / he alyght & ranne vpon hym with his sharpe
swerde of stele / and gaue hym grete strokes where he
myght take hym / & Bernarde defended hym to his
power / but Donthus smote so grete strokes / and soo
harde / that he bette downe what that euer he toke / &
so moche that he smote soo grete a strote that he bette
thauentayll of his helme / & all the sercle / & hurte hym
a lytel in y bylage / and Bernarde lyfte bp his swerde
and smote Donthus / but Donthus caste his shelde to
fore hym / & the stroke fell vpon the shelde / entred in
halfe a fote / & in suche wyse that he myght not haue
outhis swerde agayne so strongly it helde. And Dons

thus apperceyued that drewe the shelde to hym wth so grete strength soo moche that the dwerfe & all togy^{der} came at ones. And whā Bernarde sawe y^e he was wout swerde / he was ryght euyl at ease. And Donthus sayd vnto him. Syr knyght it is tyme y^e ye go in to y^e fayrest ladyes mercy of this realme / & Bernarde answered neuer a worde as he that was angry. And Donthus sayd vnto hym / syr knyght neuer & god wyl shall I do no thyng to you whan I se ye haue no th^{ing} ge to defende you wth. Than Bernarde came & wende to haue taken h^{is} wth his fystes. And Donthus whiche was grete & stronge / he manfully toke hym by y^e helme / & he drewe hym to hym felly / y^e he made h^{is} to fall vpon his handes to the erth / & had hym downe vnder hym / & sayd vnto h^{is}. I shall let you go vnto y^e fayrest gentylwomannes pryson / & salue her on y^e blacke knyghtes behalfe. And so he withdrewe hym / & Bernarde sawe well the debonayrte of the blacke knyght / & pray sed hym moche / & came to y^e knyghtes whiche behelde the batayll & sayd vnto them / fayre lordes I haue fou^{nde} de my mayster. Neuer afor ne fou^{nde} I so harde a knyghte / ne so curteys / ne so stronge. So aske I you y^e ye tell me whiche is y^e fayrest gentylwoman of this realme & they helde them to Sydoyne y^e knyges doughter & she had the voyce of them all / & he departed than to go to Vennes. Donthus lepte vpon his horse & smote hym wth the spores / & wente in to the forest / as faste as the hors myght go by certayne wayes whiche y^e he knewe / so y^e none ne wylste where he became / & came to y^e pryoury & entred in & closed y^e gates after h^{is} & alyght and vnarmed h^{is}. And y^e gentylwoman & the dwerfe / & all other wth bysers abode in y^e pauplyons tyll that it

was nyght. And whan that all people were withdra-
wen and done they came theyr way. Soo here leue I
of theym and retourne agayne vnto Sydoyne and
Bernarde de la Roche. Sydoyne was bothe day and
nyght in grete sorowe and unhertes ease / for whan
her gentylwoman hadde tolde her how Donthus had
sayd vnto her that he wolde goo a lytell whyle out of
that countree. Soo she thought that it was for the es-
upill chere that she hadde made hym / tho she repented
her ryghte soze / and bewaylled her selfe oftentymes
and sayd. Alas captyfe now haue I loste hym by my
grete foly / shamed be they that brought me fyrst sus-
che tydynge / for I se well and knowe that yf it we-
re not for fere that he hadde that I sholde haue be wo-
the with hym he wolde not haue lefte the countre. It
was vnto me grete foly for to put in doubte that his
swete herte sholde not haue be trewer than any other /
than she wepte and sorowed in her herte for very fere
that she sholde haue loste hym soo she sorowed daye &
nyght. There were many grete complayntes in the
courte for the goynge awaye of Donthus. The kynge
was heuy and myght haue no reste and oftentymes
wylshed after hym / and so dyde his colyn germaine
and all his felowes / and all maner of people bothe gre-
te and small / and the courte was in grete heuynes for
hym. It was but lytell whyle after that Bernarde de
la Roche came vnto courte and asked saye Sydoyne
sayenge that he was her prysoner / the kynge sente for
her and she came with a grete folson of ladyes and of
gentylwomen / and theyr assembled knyghtes and all
maner of people bothe grete and small to here the loze
de la roche Bernarde. And whā she was come doune
in to the hall / tho Bernarde kneled doune to her & spa

ke on hygge þ al men myght here hþ & sayd. Madame
to you sendeth me þ blacke knyght w the whyte teres
the whiche by his worthynesse hath cōquered me in ar
mes & bad me þ I sholde yelde me prysoner to þ fay
rest gentylwoman of this realme. So haue I enqy
red of all the knyghtes & squyers þ were there whiche
was the fayrest / & they all helde them to one voyce to
you. So yelde I me to you & in to your prysen as your
knyght / & ye to haue power to doo as of your owne / &
yet he bad me þ I sholde salewe you from hþ. Sydoy
ne wexed reed & was aschamed by cause þ men helde
her þ fayrest. Truly sayd she I thanke them all / but
they haue simply aduysed me. And I thanke the kny
ghte þ sent you hyder / but tel me yf ye wote fro whens
he is. Truly said he madame nay. O sayd þ kþge may
no man knowe what he is / truly no sayd Bernarde /
but so moche I say you he is the goodlyest knyght ar
med þ euer I sawe / & the best can smyte bothe w spe
re & w swerde. And me semeth þ he is somwhat more
thā was Donthus & he is moche lyke hþ / but it is not
he / for men say þ he is in þ realme of poulayne oz in hū
gary at þ warres whiche ben there. There was moche
spekþge of þ blacke knight / & how þ he sholde þ nexte
tuesdaye fyght w Gesteu de lesygnen / & w Androwe
de la toure on þ other tuesday & than after þ w þ Erle
of mortayne. The kþge & all þ ladyes made grete che
re vnto þ lorde de la roche / & they dyde ete all togyder
in the hall w the kþge at mete. Sydoyne boured w
Bernarde and sayd tho vnto him / lorde de la roche I
am ryght Joyfull to haue suche a prysoner as ye be.
So ye ought to haue grete doubte of the prysonyng

Don. f. ii.

that ye shall haue to suffre. And Bernarde began for
to smile & said. Madame yf ye shewe me none harder
pysonyge thā this is I shal suffre it wel. And wete it
well as I thynke or this yere be passed / ye shal haue mo
re largely / and so shall I not be allone. After dynner be
gan the daunces and the karolles / but S ydoyne daū
ced but a lytell / and yet wolde she haue daunced lesse
ne had ben for fere y men sholde haue perceyued her /
sorrowe.

How Bonthus conquered Geffrey de Lelygnen
and sente hym vnto Sydoyne.



The daye sayre & clere & the lord of Lesygnen
the whiche was a meruayllous good knyght
was armed and on horsbacke & came before the founs

tayne. And þe blacke knyght lepte out of his pauplyon
his spere in his hande / & þe shelde aboute his necke &
as sone as eche of them sawe other / they let theiꝝ hoꝝ
ses renne grynge grete strokes with theiꝝ speres So
that bothe hoꝝses fell vpon theiꝝ arles / & almoost all
was ouerthrowen. Neuerthelesse they rose agayne &
toke other speres grete & stroge & sharpe / & they assen
red eche frome other / & came agayne as faste as theiꝝ
hoꝝses myght dꝛyue for to Juste þe one ayenst þe other /
& gaue so grete strokes on þe sheldes þe all ouerthrewe
bothe knyghtes & hoꝝses / & was so rudely þe hoꝝs of
Geffrey felle þe heed vnder the body & myght not stee
neither knyght nor hoꝝs / for Geffrey had his legge &
his thygh vnder þe hoꝝs / & was ryght sore brused. But
Donthus rose agayne vpon his hoꝝse / & yet he was sore
ashamed þe he was ouerthrowen. So lokyd he on the
knyght þe myght not stee frome vnder his hoꝝs / than
he alyght & came to þe knyght & dyde so moche þe he dꝛe
we hym from vnder his hoꝝs / & he had his fote out of
Joynte / & so he myght not stande but vpon one fote /
& yet he layde his honde on his swerde as he þe was of
grete herte & grete hardynesse. And whā Donthus sa
we þe he myght not stonde but vpon one fote / he wolde
not smyte hym but lete hym smyte a stroke or two / &
sayd vnto hym. Syr knyght I se you in a symple par
ty / & shame it were for me for to assaile you. And gef
frey sayd wherfore I holde me not ouercome as lon
ge as I may holde my swerde in my hande / & whā he
wende to stryke Donthus he mette with a stone w his
fote whiche made hym for to ouerthrowe. And whā
Donthus sawe þe he dyde helpe hy for to ryse agayne.
And sayd vnto hym. Syr knyght & yf ye were hole I

wolde renne vpon you / but I se well your dysleale / &
ye shall not yeide you to me / but to the fayrest gentyl
woman of all byrtayne & whiche shall take you to her
mercy / and salewe her from the blacke knyght / soo I
praye you that we do no more than we haue done / for
I wote well yf ye were in good estate ye wolde not le
ue me soo hole as ye haue lette me / for I knowe well
your worthynesse of tyme passed . And whan Geste
sawe the debonayrete and grete bounte of the blacke
knyght he prayled hym moche and sayd . Syr I shall
go where y it pleaseh you to comaunde me . And yf
I wyste that it sholde not displease you I wolde aske
you your name . And pontous answered hy agayne
Syr ye nor none other shall wete it at this tyme . And
Geste helde hym styll and wolde no more enquire .
And pontous toke his leue of hym & wente his waye
pruely in to the forest by the pathes as he was wonte
to do . So the people that sawe the batayll meruayld
moche and sayd . Knyght curteys is the blacke knyghte
haue ye not seene his debonayrete and his grete gen
tylnes how he wolde helpe hym vp . Moche they pray
led hym and gaue hym grete loos . Soo they came to
Geste de lesygneu that myght not bestere hym . So
he sayd vnto Androue de la toure / fayre frende and
felowe I shall abyde tyll the nexte tuesdaye comynge
for to holde you felawshyppe for to goo vnto the fayre
Sydneye yf ye sette no better remedy in you that I
haue done in me . Syr sayd Androue de la toure / of p
auenture of armes may noo man Iuge / for they be
ryght meruayllous / and ye myght not doo therto of
this auenture / for it was befall of your horse wherof
noo man may beware . And I thynke not for to haue

Chame yf I pursewe suche knyghtes as ye and Ber-
narde de la Roche. Soo they spake of many dyuerse
thynges/and so he was taken & lyfte vp as softly as
men myght/& was ledde vnto Bouitfort/where y he
was dyght y he myght ryde with a palet.

How y thyrde tuesdaye Donthus conquered landry
and sente hym vnto Sydoyne.

The nexte tuesdaye came from euery parte peo-
ple to se the batayll/ at the houre of pryme the
blacke knyght with y whyte teres came/ & of y other
syde came landry/ & than they caste theyr speres in the
restes with y guffanons hangynge & with grete Ire
eche of them smote other without ouerthrowynge/ soo
they passed forth & came agayne ryght rudely/ so mor-
che that they persed theyr sheldes and brake theyr spes-
res/and than they toke theyr swerdes/ and eche gaue
other grete strokes where they myght reche. So they
were a grete whyle on horsbacke/ & so befell that Don-
thus dressed hy well & smote landry w all his strength
that he made hym astonyed/ & whan Donthus had do-
so he sawe hym staker/ soo he toke hym by the helme &
drew hym with all his strength so y he cast hym to y
erth/ but neuertheles he rose vp agayne/ & whan Don-
thus sawe hym at the erth/ he sayd that he sholde not
astayle hy on horsbacke & y other on fote/ for it sholde
tourne hym to shame/ but anone he alyght & put his
shelde tofore hym/ & his swerde in his hande/ & came
rennyng vpon hy. And Landry dressed hym & made
hym redy to defende hym/ for he wylt well he had not
a do w a chylde/ & Donthus came & smote hy a stroke
& the swerde glaunced/ & smote away a quarter of his
shelde & landry smote hy ayen grete strokes/ where he

Don.

f.iiij.

myght reche hym / and ryght well he defended hym to
his power lyke a good knyghte / for he was meruay-
loufly stronge / harde & manly / soo he endured moche.
Donthus gaue hy grete strokes where he myght hyt
hym. So he meruaylled moche how he myght endure
ayenst hym so longe. Soo they brake theyr sheldes / &
theyr helmes / & they were so wery at the fyrst assaute
that they must nedes reste theym / & to take theyr bres-
thes / & they lened vpon theyr swerdes for werynesse.
And than Androwe spake fyrst & sayd. Syr knyght
I wote not what ye be / but soo moche I saye you þat I
wende not in the mornynge to haue founde so moche
strength & worthynes in you as I haue proued / but be-
fore or ye haue conquered me in armes ye must do mo-
re than ye haue done yet / ye sayd Donthus by the holy
fayth ye shall yelde you to the fayre gentylwoman / or
myne herte lyeth / & bere her this gyfte of this swerde
Than he lyft vphys swerde / & smote Androwe as he
whiche hadde grete angre & shame that he endured so
longe ayenst hym. And so began the batayll soo harde
that the blode ranne from them doune to the groude.
And Donthus hadde gyuen hym a grete stroke vpon
the temple / so that his helme was broken / so tourned
he his shelde / & toke his swerde with bothe his handes
and smote Androwe so grete a stroke that he was all
astonyed / and it was no meruayll for ryght longe had
the batayll endured bytwene them bothe þat with grete
payne they myght stonde. So ofte he smote hym that
he apperceyued well that Androwe was wery & asto-
nyed of strokes that he had gyuen & receyued / & so he
hasted hym more & more soo moche that he sawe hym
staker / so he came & put hym with all his myght / and

caste hym downe and fell bothe to the erth/ but **Don-**
thus fell vpon hym soo y Androwe myght not ryse/ &
Donthus layd vnto hy. **Syr** knyght yelde you/ & **An-**
drowe sayd no worde/ & endured moche payne & had
grete sorowe to yelde hym. So sayd he to hy agayne
as he whiche was ryght courteys. **Syr** knyght yelde
you to the fayre gentylwoman I praye you and that
there be no more debate bytwene you and me/ for we
haue preued vs ynough togyder. And than Androwe
knewe well the grete courtoyse of the knyght whiche
that he faught with/ & sayd vnto hym/ to her shall I
yelde me gladly syth that it pleasech you. It suffylcth
me sayd **Donthus**/ & than he rose vp ryght wery/ and
moche trauayled of the grete strokes and of the grete
batayll that had so longe endured/ soo he came to his
hors with moche payne & lepte vp and wente in to the
forest where he sawe the thickest soo faste that euery
man loste the syght of hym. And **Geffrey de lelygnen**
& many other came to Androwe & asked how he dyde
& he sayd well after the disease that he hadde/ but that
he had foude his mayster. I sayd **Geffrey** fayre fren-
de we shall go you & I togyder to the ryght fayre lady
& we shall yelde vs to her mercy. **Syr** sayd Androwe
I shall bere you felawshyp/ for it were no reason that
ye sholde go without me. And so bourded that one fel-
lawe with y other. Soo he was vnarmed & had grete
fopson of woundes/ but he stode in no daunger/ for he
had no wounde that myght lette hy to ryde. So wente
they on the thyrde daye after to yelde theym to fayre
Sydneyne. And the kynge made theym grete chere &
grete Joye as to two of the beste knyghtes that men
myght fynde in ony londe/ & moost named of worthy

Don.

G. j.

knyghthode. So they came to Syddoyne / & put them
 in to her mercy. And she whiche was ryght wyse and
 gentyll receyued them with grete Joye / & fested them
 & dyde them grete worshyp / & gaue them mantelles
 of sylke furred with beer & gyrdelles fayre & ryche / &
 on euery gyrdell a ryche gypsier & the knyghtes than
 ked her / & sayd well was befall them of her pryson / &
 that she was not harde for to endure. A lordes sayd she
 I wote not who is y knyght that sendeth you hyder
 but he & ye do me ryght grete worshyp without cause
 for fayrer & goodlyer ben ynough in this realme who
 that wylle seche them & chose them. Madame sayd cho
 knyghtes we must byleue the comyn / for all haue the
 sen you for the fayrest. Soo they bourded ynough of
 many thynges / & abode there two dayes y one w the
 kyge that other w her after y she gaue them leue. So
 they departed for goo le the batayll of the erle of moy
 ayne whiche was a ryght good knyght.



How the fourth tuesday Donthus conquered Thybault de bloys erle of mortayne & sent hym as þ other & also of other knyghtes on tuesdaye ensewng.

So the olde gentylwoman & the dwarfe came out of þ pauplyon & had a bowe turkops and her foure arowes as ye haue herde before & the heremyte with the byser ledde her by the byrdell / and made her sygne to whiche she sholde shote as at for that moneth. And the olde gentylwoman smote fyrst in þ shelde of Thybault de bloys / the whiche was named for a good knyght. And the other arowe in the shelde of damp Martyne. The thyrde arowe in the shelde of Henry de moût maurency / and the fourth arowe was in the shelde of Roberte de resyllon. These were the foure knyghtes moost named of whome that the sheldes of theyr armes were hanged vp / & whan she had shote her foure arowes she withdrew her to the pauplyon. And anone after the blacke knyght came out armed with all his armes / his shelde aboute his necke the spere in his hande. And on the other syde came in Thybault the erle of mortayne ryght rychely arrayed with grete foyson of trumpettes and taboures. And as soone as eche of theym sawe other / they lette theyr horses renne and gaue grete strokes. But Donthus reuerfed so the erle that he hadde almoost beten hym downe vnto the grounde. So they lette hande vpon theyr swerdes / and eche of them ranne vpon an other ryght rudely / but Donthus smote so myghty strokes and so harde that he kerued a two all that euer he hyt the Erle defended hym to his power. Soo ended the batayll ryghte longe / but Donthus whiche was grete and stronge toke hym by the helme and drew

Don.

C.ii.

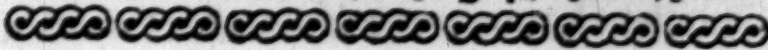
hym so sore that he rente it frome hym & threwe it to
to the groude. And than abode in his coryfet of pyen on
whiche he gaue hym a grete stroke sayenge vnto hym
that he sholde yelde hym / but he synote hym not with
the cuttynge. And the erle endured moche but nedes
he muste yelde hym whyther he wolde or not. Soo he
badde hym yelde hym to the fayrest lady of Brytayne
So he departed & wente in to the forest as he dyde be
fore. And the erle wente & yelde hym vnto fayre Syr
doyne as the other knyghtes dyde whiche dyde hym
grete woꝝshyp / and so dyde her fader the kyng. The
nexte tuesdaye faught Tybault de bloys / & soo all the
other tyll the yeres ende after folowynge. But it were
to longe taryenge to tell the Justes and the bataylles
that euery man dyde in that moneth & in all the other
monethes & in all the other monethes folowynge / for
there were many fayre Justes & grete bataylles / and
many noble dedes of armes / the whiche sholde be to
longe for to tell who that wolde rehers theym all. But
the ende was that they were all ouercome in armes /
and sente in to the pylson of fayre Syrdoyne. So they
were two & fyfty knyghtes pylsoners of the best that
men myght fynde in ony londes for to conquere woꝝ
shyp. Euery man herde & sawe that the good knygh
tes wente to assaye themselves / & that he chose alwaye
the best that men myght fynde to do dedes of armes
Euery man desyred for to be of y nombꝛe for to assaye
them ayenst hym. And so grete was the voyce & the res
noume ranne thurgh the fraunce almayne / & by all other
countrees / that all knyghtes came & henge vp theyꝝ
sheldes. So there came many of the realme of fraunce
& of other realmes & countrees. And Donthus chose

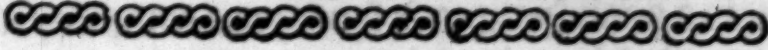
alwaye by worthynes the best & faught but with one
of euery countree bycause his name sholde go the fer-
ther. So was there of the nombze of the two & fyfthe.
The duke of Osteryche / the duke of Lozayne / the Er-
le of baar / the erle of Mountbelpart / the erle of mou-
fort / and other dukes and erles. Syr Wyllyam of bas-
yrs. Syr Arnolde of henaude / the erle of Sauoye / &
other dyuerse good knyghtes / soo leue I of theyr na-
mes for it were ouer longe to tell / & so I tozue agayne
for to abzedge my mater / soo that it befell y whytson-
tyde was come at the yeres ende that all y pyloners
came for to yelde them ther as it was ordeyned. Won
thus dyde make a grete halle couered with leues / and
a fayre grene fast by the fountayne of meruaylles that
men called Belenson. And sent for al maners of mete
& wyne & for all maner of stuffe & tha he wrote vnto
the kynge of Bytayne saynge. The blacke knyght w
the whyte teetes w all humylyte & honoure moost me-
kely recomaundeth hym vnto your moost noble & ex-
cellent grace. The blacke knyght belecheth you mekes
ly that it please your hyghnesse for to be at this feest of
Pentecost in the forest of bycilum at the fountayne of
meruaylles with the fayrest ladyes and getylwomen
that is in all your realme. And also y it pleaseth you
not to forgete my lady your doughter for to se & coun-
sayll to whome y pryce shall be gyuen / that is to hym
the whiche hath the best Justed and myghtyest fough-
ten of the two and fyghtry knyghtes / for euery twel-
daye of the yere. Whan the kynge had sene the lertres
he hadde ryghte grete Joye / and sayd that the blacke
knyght had done him grete worshyp / & y there sholde
he be / & than he sente for his doughter / & tolde her the

Won.

G.iiij.

tydynges that was sente hym. And charged her for to
sende for the fayrest ladyes and gentylwomen of his
realme to come vnto her at y^e Penthecost. And fayre
Doughter ye ought for to doo it for y^e knyght hath done
you grete worshyp that by his swerde hath sente in to
your pryson so many good knyghtes & lordes wherof
grete worshyp is fal vnto you & also vnto your realme
for the whiche I am moche beholdyng vnto y^e blacke
knyght. Fayre Sydoyne kneled downe and sayd syth
that it pleaseith you I shall do your comaundement.
So she dyde wyte lettres vnto y^e grete ladyes of By
tayne that they sholde be with her the frydaye afore
whytsondaye And that they sholde bryng in theyr co
pany the fayrest ladyes and gentylwomen that men
myght fynde. The ladyes that herde the maundemen
te of Sydoyne they had grete Joye and made theym
redy and came to that Journey. And there was a gre
te assemble. So they came vpon whytsondaye to the
fouitayne with theyr tentes and pauplyons / and they
were pyght there aboute that they seemed as it were a
grete hoost. Donthus came agaynst the kyng. And he
hadde sente the day tofore. xii. gownes of a sute to his
xiii. felowes / and one to herlaunt y^e leuelshall / bycau
se that they sholde bere him felowshyp. It nedeth not
to aske yf his colyn germayne and his felowshyp had
grete Joye of the worshyp that god had sente hym &
whan they kyng wyllt y^e it was Donthus y^e had done
so moche in armes it nedeth not to aske y^e Joy he had
of it and the chere y^e he made hym / & colled hym & kys
sed hym / & than he sayd vnto hym. ye haue longe hyd
you frome vs / and men sayd that ye were in hungary
and in poullayne at warres / y^e were there but in good

sayth myne herte tolde me that it was ye that dyde su
che meruaylles. Donthus wexed rede & sayd nothyns
ge for he was ashemed that the kynge prayled hym so
moche. 

How Donthus made to make a conuys and made
to be gruen vnto euery knyght after as they hadde de
serued. 

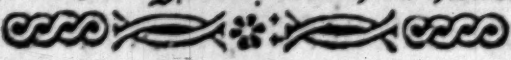


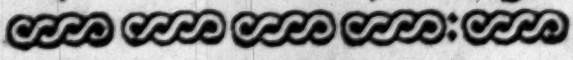
After that he wente agaynst Sydoyne y was
accompanied with many fayre ladyes. And
sawed her mekely / & she yelded him agayne his salu
tacyon / as she that had all Joye y herte myght thyns
ke / & than she sayd vnto hy in smyllynge O Donthus
ye haue hyd you lōge tyme frō vs in this forest I dous
te me y ye be become an ermyte & wylde. A madame
Don.

G.iiij.

sayd he saue your grace I am easy to tame. And than
he departed frome her as he that was all taken in the
loue of his lady that of lōge tyme he had not sene her
And than he wente too se the ladyes the whiche were
all dysguysed with grene bowes & garlondes / and he
sayd vnto them. My ladyes I praye god that eche of
you haue that y your hertes desyre / for in good sayth
it is a good syght to se soo fayre a company. The lady
es yeldd hym his salutacyon / the whiche were full of
Joye for to se hym for they loued hym meruayllously
well aboue all knyghtes. And the one sayd to another
It is Ponthus the good and fayre knyghte thanked
be god of the grete worshyp that he hathe sente hym
and I praye god that he wyll kepe hym vs as the best
knight of the worlde / and this was there speche ferre
and nere. So they arryued at the fountayne bothe y
kynge and the ladyes / with grete Joye. And on that
other syde came the knyghtes straungers. The kyn
ge and the ladyes made them grete Joye. And there
was grete sowne and noyse of dryers maners of mý
strally so that all the wode ronge of it. And the kynge
and ponthus dyd grete worshyp to the dukes and loz
des / as to the duke of Ostryche of Lozayne & of bas
ar / & to the erle of Dampmartyn of Sauoye of moūt
belpart & to other dryers grete lordes. So they wente
and herde masse that the bysshop of Remz sange / af
ter that they came to the halle. And the kynge / the du
kes and Sydoyne were sette at the hygh dese / and af
ter euery man after as he was. Greate was the feest
and grete was the hall / and on the syde were hanged
the. lii. sheldes of the knyghtes conquered. Ryght stra
unge and fayre thynges were made bytwene the cour

les as armed chyl dren that fought togyder / & dyuers
other thynges / and syre olde knyghtes / and syre olde
squyers / some bare the spere & the gouffanon blacke
with the whyte teeres of grete margaretes & orpente
perles / & a ryche cercle of golde meruayllously wrou
ght of ryche perles and of good stones. The other ba
re the ryche swerde with the pomel of golde / And the
gyrdell of sylke wrought with golde & grete margare
tes and perles / & with precyous stones that it was a
fayre syght to se. And this ryche she had ponthus won
in the shyp of the Soudans sone. So he sayd hymself
that he myght no better beset them than afore so ma
ny notable prynces and grete lordes / for he shewed all
his dedes ryght honourably. The knyghtes and p la
dyes wente aboute the halle syngynge as though they
wyste not to whome they sholde presente theym. And
than they came befoze the lord de Lelygnen and pre
sented hym the spere and the ffouffanon and the ryche
cercle of golde p whiche they set vpon his hede / for p
beste Juster. And after they came to Androwe de la
toure and presented hym the ryche swerde and the ry
che crowne set vpon his heed / whyther he wolde or no
for he excused hymselfe moche & wende to haue refus
ed it saynge that they dyde hym worschyp that he had
not deserued and that there were dyuerse other that
had better wonne it than he had and he wered rede &
was ashamed / but Ponthus hadde so ordeyned it for
he sayd in good fayth that he had yeuen hym inoost a
do as for one dare. Also Geffrey hadde ryght wel Jus
ted. Than beganne mynstrelles for to playe of all ma
ner of mynstrelsy and also the herauldes began to cry
that men sholde not haue herde thondrynge / for al rōs

ge bothe wood and forest of the noyle. There was gy
 uen many dyuerse meales and good wyne and alio
 grete yestes vnto heraudes and mynstrelles. Donth⁹
 came behynde the kynge and sayd to hym in his ere.
 Syr & it please you we shall do crye the Justes ayenst
 to morowe / and on teweledaye at Uennes bycause y
 ye sholde knowe these prynces / and these dukes / for it
 shall be your worshyppe. A sayd y k^{ynge} in good fayth
 it is a good and a trewe counseyll and I praye you
 that it be done. Than Donthus called an herauide and
 made hym to crye that the whyte knyght with the re
 de rode shall be this mondaye and teweledaye in y cy
 te of Uennes with fyue felowes and hymselfe shall
 make the syxte for to withstande all maner of knygh
 tes with speres. And he that shall haue the pryce on y
 mondaye without forth shall haue the gyrdell and the
 gyplere of y fayrest of the feest. And he that dooth best
 on the teweledaye shall haue the sparowhake mewed
 with the loynes of perles and margarytes / and a cha
 pelet that the fayrest of the feest shall gyue hym. And
 he of the ynnner partye that shall Juste best shall haue
 a rynge of the fayrest. 

How Donthus made a Justes to be cryed in the cy
 te of Uennes and how he smote downe the strongest
 that he recountred. 

On y morowe after they departed by tymes / &
 wente and herde masse at saynt peters of Uen
 nes / and than they wente and dyned / and after dyned
 the kynge & the ladyes wente to the schalfoldes. And
 than came Donthus & his hors al whyte with a grete



rede rose that betokened his lady / & his fyue felowes
 of the whiche one was Bernarde de la Roche / the by-
 count of Lyon / the bycount of donges. Polydes and
 Herlaunt y seneschall all good knyghtes. The Justes
 were grete on the mondaye and on the tuesdaye the
 re were many grete Justes and many grete strokes
 gyuen. But ouer all knyghtes Donthus Justed beste
 for he bete downe knyghtes & horses / & dyd suche mer-
 uaylles y euery knyght doubted to mete w hym so he
 set bothe herte & wyl bycause y his lady was there pre-
 sent / bothe grete & small prayled hym moche / the la-
 dyes sayd se hym come y beteth all downe before hym
 He is a grete sole that gooth agaynst hym / his spere
 spareth no man but y he hurteth hym or felleth hym.

Sydneyne sawde well that the ladyes & all other prey-
sed him she sayd no worde but kepte her selfe close that
no man sholde apperceyue that she had moze Joye of
hym than of another how moche that her herte hadde
all maner of Joye. Ryght well Justed the duke of O-
stryche and he of Lozeyne the erle of Sauoye the erle
of mountbelyart & many other but it were to longe to
tell. And all the good Justers on the monday and on
the teweledaye were ryght worshypfully feested. At y
soupper on the teweledaye the feest was grete and large
they gaue the pryce on the mondaye of the vtter par-
tye to the erle of mountbelyart ryght a good knyght
and he had the gyrdell and the Gyssere of Sydneyne
bycause that she was cholen for the fayrest of the feest
The pryce of without on the teweledaye was yeuē to
the duke of Ostryche. Soo hadde he the sparohawke
with the ryche loynes and the chapelet of Sydneyne /
Donthus hadde the pryce on mondaye as of within .
And he wolde that the pryce bpon teweledaye within
sholde haue ben gyuen vnto the lord de la Roche the
whiche hadde beste Justed of all the other saue oonly
Donthus the whiche no man myght come nere by fer
The ladyes sente a ryng with a grete Ruby vnto
Donthus. And an ouche ryghte ryche vnto Bernarde
lord de la Roche / Heraude & mynstrelles ledde grete
Joye and grete noyse. After souper they carolled and
daunsed / & lange songes tyll mydnyght / & than they
dranke and ete spyes. And after that the straungers
toke theyr leue of the kynge and of Sydneyne and of
the grete ladyes . And they departed on wednesdaye
by tymes whan they had herde masse & Donthus con-
veyed the to y castell of gyron where he had ordeyned

them a dyner / & after dyner he wolde haue conueyed
theym ferther / but the lordes wolde not suffre hym / &
yet he offered hymselfe ryght moche vnto theym / & so
they toke theyr leue that one of that other. The lordes
bothe grete & small they praysed moche Ponthus of
his good felawshyp & of his good chere / & that trewly
he was the goodlyest knyght & the best and the moost
gracious of the worlde at theyr aduysle / & that there
was none lyke hym / and also they praysed moche Sy
dyone of her beaute & of her curtesye and that he that
sholde haue her sholde be well iourous. And Ponthus
toured agayne to the kynge and to the ladyes. After
dyner the ladyes and the knyghtes of Bytayne toke
theyr leue of the kynge & of his doughter. The kynge
and his doughter came synnyng & sportyng theym
towarde syclynere. On a tyme Sydyone & Ponthus
spake togyder. So sayd Sydyone vnto Ponthus ye
haue hyde you longe tyme from vs / & I meruaylled
moche that I herde none other tydynes frome you.
Madame sayd he I sent you euery weke a messenger
ye saye trowth I wete frende sayd she / ye sente me the
moost notable messengers that myght be founde. Ne
uertheles it wolde haue done me grete pleasure to ha
ue wyft who had sente them syth that they came from
you for euery man sayd ye were in hungary. And also
I meruaylled moche that ye dyde me none other wyse
to wete of your goynge awaye / & therfore myne herte
was in ryght grete diseale. A madame he sayd I was
here nyghe you that were in my herte & in my thought
and all yener I dyde I thought to do it for your loue
& for to encrease your good renoune / for I wyft well
that ye sholde be chosen for the fayrest of Bytayne / &

so I haue done soo moche that the best knyghtes that
men knowe of eche countre be come for to se you and
to put them in your mercy. But for all that madame
in good fayth it was not I that dyde it it was ye ma-
dame / wherfore I thanke you for the powre and the
hardynesse ye gaue me / for of my selfe I durste not ha-
ue vndertake it. Ponthus sayd she I wote well that
this goodnes and worshyp cometh to you frome god
and frome none other / but that is for that ye loue god
and drede he hath gyuen you the grace and the hardy-
nesse / and the strength soo ye ought for to thanke hym
hyghly. Madame he sayd so do I / but I thynke well
that the enterpryse came frome you. Now Ponthus
sayd she leue we this talkynge for in good fayth y gre



test Ioye myn her
te may haue is for
to here good tydyn-
ges of you as lon-
ge as I fynde you
trewe for the wor-
shyp of me & of my
lord / madame said
he of that be ye cer-
tayne / for I haue le-
uer to be deed than
thynke other wyse
by my fayth. Upon
this talkynge arry-
ued Guenelet one
of y. xiii. felawes.



How Donthus was accused to the kynge by Guenellet & was amerous of Sydoine his doughter.

This Guenellet was ryght enuyous & a fayre speker and a grete flaterer. Soo had he grete enuy at his mayster and had so grete sorowe that ony sholde be more mayster in the courte than he. Soo sawe the kyng was olde & aged / and he thought that by fayre speche and flaterynge he wolde be mayster / & he thought to put out and estraunge his mayster whiche was the preuyest w^{ch} kyng / & to doo hym treason. So he sawe the kynge alone in the wood where as he hunted and sayd vnto hym. I shall tell you a grete counseyll / so that ye wyll swere vpon kynges wordes that ye shall not dyscure me. I shall swere it to you sayd the kynge whiche was all good and true & mystrusted hym in no thyng. My ryght dredfull lord sayd Guenellet ye haue nourysched me and made me / and all the good that I haue is of your well doyng / & therfore oughte I for to haue you better than other fader and moder or all the worlde / soo maye not my herte suffre your damage nor dysworshyp / & therfore wyll I tell you a thyng whiche toucheth grete agaynst your worshyp. How moche that I loue Donthus more than ony man saue onely you. So wolde I suffre no thyng that sholde be ayenst your worshyp. Syr it is thus that Donthus loueth my lady your doughter / & therfore be ye well aduertysed / for he is a ryght good knyght. Soo I haue doubte that some folie loue may fall bytwene them / wherof she & ye myght haue grete shame and dyshonour. I sayd the kynge Guenellet I se well that ye loue me ryght well / and that ye wolde not be glad of my dysworshyp soo am I ryght moche

beholdynge to you for euer more & I thanke you gre-
tely. And thus thanked hym the kynge as he y wende
that he had sayd trouth. And sayd Guenellet ye ought
not to thanke me for I holde me so moche boude vnto
you that there is no thyng y any erthly man myght
do for his lord but that I wolde do it for you onely to
dye for to alength your lyfe yf it nede were. But syr I
tel you how ye shall proue hy yf he saye that he loueth
her not bydde hym swere & make an othe / & ye shall
se perauenture that he wyll not. Now Guenellet had
herde saye of Donthus in the partyes of Galyce & of
spayne a kynges sone sholde make none othe of thyn-
ge y were put vpon hym as longe as he myght fyght
therfore / & yf he dyde he sholde be dysworshypped / &
therfore tolde he this to the kynge / for he wyste well y
he wolde make none othe / and by that waye he wolde
set the kynge & hym at dysstaunce / & for to est्राunge hym
from the countre for to haue the more rule gadered in
to his owne hande / for an enuyous man may no thyn-
ge suffre. The kynge was all penylyfe & angry of these
tydynges as he whiche loued his doughter inetrually
louly well was aferde to haue dyshonoure. Whan he
was come fro y wode & alyght of his hors. Donthus
whiche was there came tofore hym wenyng to haue
taken his swerde & his gloues as he had done before
of customes / but the kynge tourned hym frome hym
warde and made no semblaunt to hym nor to speke to
hym / whan Donthus apperceyued it he wyste well y
the kynge was dyspleased with hym / soo wente he to
hym & sayd / syr how is it that ye are dyspleased with
me for goddes loue tell me what I haue forfayted. He
sayd the kynge whiche was ryght angrye. Donthus.

Donthus I haue made lytell nourture of you whan
ye haue auysed you for to dyshonour me / how syr sayd
Donthus by what waye By that waye sayd þ kyng
that ye loue my doughter for to dyshonoure her. And
I haue no chyld but her and she is all my Joye and
all the lengthynge of my lyfe Syr said Donthus who
tolde you so / yf there be ony that dare saye it nowe I
am redy for to preue it with my body that he lyeth fal
sely saue your honour. Nay sayd the kyng yf ye wyll
swere vpon holy gospels that ye loue her not as I ha
ue sayd / parauenture I wyll beleue you. Syr for to
say that I loue her not as I owe to loue the doughter
of my ryghtfull lorde I say not the contrary / but that
I wolde doo thyng or thynke that sholde touche the
dylworshyp of her or of you I shall answere as a true
knyght ought to do / and syr ye wote well ye ought not
to aske me none other thyng to my worshyppe / for
ye wote well ynowghe that a kynges sone oughte not
to make none othe of noo thyng that were put vpon
hym as long as he myght defende hym with his bo
dy And that is the vsage of the countre where I was
borne I wote neuer sayd þ kyng whiche was ryght
fell and angry of the wordes that he had herde. Syr
sayd Donthus yet wyll I offre you more that I wyll
fyght with two or thre yf there be ony that wyl mayns
tene it / for I fele my quarryll so good and so clene that
I am all in certayne that god shall helpe me as a true
Iuge. Al sayd the kyng ye holde your selfe so stronge
& so knyghtly þ ye wote well there dare none fyght w
you. Al syr sayd Donthus I offre you all that cuer I
may with my worshyp profite. The kyng passed forth
and sayd þ batayll sholde not be done as for þ dide.

Don.


D.J.

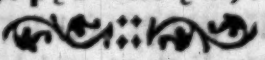
How Ponthus toke leue of the fayre Sydoyne.



Whan Ponthus sawe that he was ryght sorow
full and angry bycause þ he was a kynges so:
ne he was sorý for to make an othe þ it sholde
tozne hym to dyschour and to reprefe / and on the o:
ther syde bycause the kyng wolde do hym no ryght /
So he came to the kyng and toke his leue of hym / &
sayd vnto hym that he wolde not dwelle in his courte
in mysbylcue nor in suspeccon and thus departed he
and came vnto Sydoyne and tolde her how the kyns
ge had sayd vnto hym / and how he had offered for to
fyght with two or thre and how that the kyng wolde
do hym no ryght / and wolde make hym to be sworne
to his dysworshyp . And whan Sydoyne vnderstode

this it nedeth not to aske yf she had grete sorowe and
sayd, A god whiche ben these false tryatours flaterers
that so grete vntrouth and lesynges haue contrpyed
for by my sayth I dare swere in god that in our loue
was neuer vnclenly thought. But thus it is that ens
uwe may neuer deye. Madame said he by my sayth ye
saye trouth. But I wyll take my leue of you with as
grete sorowe and heuynesse as euer toke knyghte of
his lady. A sayd she swete loue ye were better to mas
ke the othe for ye may do it surely and to put away all
blame. A madame sayd he neuer sholde I dare be ses
ne in the countre where I was bozne. And neuer god
wyll that I be the fyrste of kynges sonnes that sholde
make an othe for it sholde be a reprefe to myn heyres
for euer more. Madame how moche that the body go
the from you a whyle I shall be with you at the seuen
yeres ende and I be a lyue yf soner I come not wher
fore I praye you & yf it please you to kepe you frome
maryenge vnto that tyme & ye may. A sayd she how
the terme is set longe and I shall be the whyle so sor
rowfull and shall haue so many heuy dayes & sorowes
full houres to suffre. At these wordes she was all bas
nysshed & fell in a swoone. They had bothe theyr her
tes soo heuy that with grete payne they myght speke.
saue onely that they embrased eche other and the tes
tes fell doونه fromr theyr even. And Donthus put
his hatte befoze his eyen and departed and wente to
his chambze and shytte the doze to hym and than his
herte waxed all heuy and sayd to hymselfe y he was
the moost unhapppest knyght that lyued whan suche
a lady may receyue blame for hym without ony cause
And also he leseth all Joye for to leue y countree and

the syght of his lady where ever he gooth. So he com-
 playned and bewaylled hymselfe sorowfully / & whan
 he had ben a whyle in suche payne and sorowe he re-
 frayned and enforced hymselfe to be of good chere / &
 yf he had sorowe Sydneyne had no lesse / for she entred
 in to her garderober and called Elyos with her & whan
 she sawe no mo but they two and that they were alo-
 ne than began her sorowe soo meruayllous grete that
 it was pyte to se. 

How Sydneyne complayned ryght pyteously the
 departynge of her louer Donthus. 



ASayd she Elyos my loue he gooth his waye &
fayre / the good / & floure of knyghthode / and
of curtesye / and the best on lyue / and the best instructe
and he that hath best maner of demeanynge amon:
ge all maner estates & all maner men / and it is good
reason / for he loueth and dredeth god / and worshyp:
peth the aeged and the wyse people / & is honourable
and humble bothe to grete and lytell / he is morzour of
all largesse / & of noblesse / what his swete herte is gen:
tyll and debonayr / what sholde my herte do after his
departynge / but languyshe daye & nyght neuer to ha
ue Joye nor rest / & I wote well that his herte shal suf
fre no lesse. Than she fell in a swoone / and Elyos too
ke her in her armes and streyned her / and toke rose
water and bespryncled her lady and comforted her &
fayrest she myght / but it auaylled not she was so sorow
wetull. And after she sayd A Elyos my swete loue I
may not hyde my herte from you I loue you & truste
you soo moche. But swete loue this sorowe cometh to
me whan I thynke on the grete vntrouth that hath
ben contruyed agaynst vs in that that we neuer thou
ght / for truer loue was there neuer. And after that I
thynke on the langage that shall be sayd theron / and
than after by me he leseth the countre where he was
soo moche byloured bothe of lytell and of grete / and all
the harme that he hath and shall haue is and shall be
by me. And I am cause of all his myschye. All these
thynges putteth grete sorowe to my herte / so she ma
de grete sorowe / and after she wyped her eyn. And so
ne after she wente downe in to her grete chambie a
monge her ladyes & gentylwomen / and made no sem
blaunt that she had any sorowe / for she was ryght wys

se and well coude she hyde herselfe. The ladyes & gentylwomen wepte for pyte and sorowe of Donthus & sayd that cursed be they that suche false tydynge had contrpyued / bnt Sydoyne comforted them ryght swetely.

How Donthus departed from the courte of the kynge of Bytayne.



Donthus called a squyer and the pomen of his chambze and comaunded them to trusse & put in a clothesakcke all thyngge that hym neded and than he toke his leue of the court and of euery man. So ne was there none but y they ne wepte & cryed and rente theyr heer & made as grette sorowe as they had sene al theyr frendes deed soo moche they loued hym. So he

departed frome the courte. The barons and the knyghtes and all that euer myght lepe on horsbacke consuyed hym syghynge and wepynge / & well they wende for to haue withholde hym with faynesse saynge vnto hym that the kynge was aeged and redooted / and that ye ought not to sette his herte of nothyng that he sayd to hym. But he wolde not vnderstonde it and whan they had conueyed hym a two myle he abode & prayed theym to torne agayne. So he made theym to torne agayne whyder they wolde or not / at the leue takynge there was wepynge & waylynge ynough saynge. A Byspayne so moche thou oughtest well to wepe whan the gentyll and the good knyght whiche had y in peas and Joye / and kepte the from harmes / aduert sarves & all enemyes as the henne dooth her chekyns vnder her wynges and he that helde all the Barons and y people in good loue. So they wente by waylynge & wepynge and cursynge them that this false tales had ymagyned. And Ponthus rode to saynt Soles. And there he dyd ordeyne a chyp. And on the mornynge he herde masse and wente to the see. And her launt & his felowes wende for to haue gone with him all saue ganellet / but he wolde not suffre them / and he sayd y the kynge had nourysched them and y he was of power to make them & doo them good & therfore he wolde that they sholde torne agayne vnto hym / with grete payne they myght beparte from hym so sorowfull they were. Soo they toke theyr leue wepynge and whan the chyp was gone out of theyr syght than began theyr sorowe / all saue ganellet whiche made semblaunt to wepe / but he hadde grete Joye in his herte. And whan Ponthus had lost the syght of Byspayne.

Then fell the teares frome his eyen and sayd. Blessyd
be Brytayne and the fayrest / the good / the trewest /
lyueth / and the best / and all other ladyes and gentyls
women for the loue of her / and al the knyghthode / for
better nor sweter was there neuer.

How whan Donthus was arryued at the porte of
Hampton he founde a wylde boze and cutte hym in
the myddes.



Donthus had his herte heuy and sorowfull for
his lady whiche dwelled there / and alwaye he
refrayned his sorowe the beste that he myght. So he
arryued and lounded at Hampton / and came rydyng
towarde London. Then he met a greyhounde in his

waye and a wyld boze whiche grephoude folowed &
pyuched the boze. Tho Donthous drewe out his swer-
de and smote the boze in two peces. Harry the kynges
sone of Englonde that sawe the stroke / was grete-
ly ameruaylled / and enquyred hym of whens he was / &
Donthus sayd vnto hym. Syr for as moche as I ha-
ue herde grete renoume of the kynges hous of Eng-
londe & that he hath two sones whiche ben good kny-
ghtes I am come hether for to se the state and the no-
bles of his hous. Syr sayd Harry ye be welcome and
I am one of the kynges sones / and praye you for too
be with me. Syr in the name of god syth that it pleas-
eth you. Soo they rode forth towarde the courte ipes
kyng of many thyng / whan they arryued y kyng
was set at dyner. Harry comaunded y men sholde de-
lyuer chambre & stable to his newe knyght / & it was
done. The kynges sone entred in to the halle & his ne-
we knyght with hym / and salewed humbly the kyng
and y quene. The kyng asked hym how he had hun-
ted / & he tolde hym / & than he asked hym pryuely who
is y goodly knyght / & he tolde hym how that he foude
hym / and of the grete stroke y he had stryken the wyl-
de boze. Moche was Donthus loked vpon / for frome
euery parte men came for to se hym as it hadde ben a
myracle. Anone it was noysed in the courte that the-
re was come the goodlyest knyght of the worlde that
the kynges sone hadde brought. The ladyes behelde
hym and in especyall the kynges daughters. Euerye
of theym sayd that he is y goodlyest knyght that euer
I sawe. Ye saye trouthe sayd another yf he be good yet
is he more agreable and pleasaunt / he was set at dy-
ner with the ladyes. After mete the kyng wente out

Don.

A.i.

of the hall and sawe the boze whiche was the grettest
that he had sene of a grete whyle / and was in two pe-
ces. Al sayd harry to the kynge & to the quene / se what
my newe knyghte hath done with one stroke of his
swerde. Donthus turned fro thens and was ashamed
bycause that men prayled hym for that stroke. The
kynge asked hym of whens he was / and he sayd vnto
hym that he was of the realme of fraunce / and what
is your name. Syr sayd he men calle me Surdyt des
droit boyce So he asked hym of the tydynge of fraun-
ce / and many other tydynge / but the kynge founde
hym so wysely answerynge that he was all ameruay-
led. And than he wente vnto the quene and to the loz-
des & knyghtes and sayd vnto theym that he had not
of a grete whyle spoken with so wyle nor with so gen-
tylmanly a man as is that goodly knyght in talkyng
And truely sayd the kynge myne herte sayth me y he
is gretter & more noble than he maketh hymselfe So
he dwelled there a longe tyme and the more that men
sawe hym the more they loued and prayled hym.

Now Donthus put the stone before y ladyes at lons-
don at the request of syr Harry his mayster.

Syr Johan the kynges eldest sone had grete sor-
rowe for that he had not founde hym afore his
broder Harry / of all maner of dysportes he coude well
entermete hym / as hawkynge & huntynge / & he wold
neuer auaint hymselfe of nothyng y he dyd / his man-
ner & his behauynge pleased well euery man / he loued
well holy chyrche / & euery daye he wolde here masse &
gyue his almes to y poore people / his byggest oth was

in good fayth it was thus or it is thus. On an euynynge the erles sone of Gloucestre þ was a fayre knyght and a stronge/ but he was somewhat proude/ he cast þ stone with the kynges sones & many other/ so he ouer caste syr Johan well a foure fyngers/ & auauited hym selfe þ he had cast befoze them all. So syr Harry bad Surdyt þ he sholde put the stone/ syr sayd Surdyt I can not/ but syth þ it pleasech you I shall do as I can So he wente to the stone and put it with the ferdeste I sayd syr Harry by the fayth þ ye owe to the woman of þ worlde that ye loue best put it as ferre as ye may whan he herde that he was soo coniuured he bethought hym of his lady/ & sayd syr ye haue coniuured me soze/ for I owe to grete fayth to my lady my moder I sayd Geneuer the kynges eldest doughter. Surdyt. Surdyt/ it may not be that ye be now bnpurchased and be so moche & so goodly. Madame quod he I am so synple & so boustous that none wolde lyste for to loue me. God wote wele sayd Geneuer. And than she thought in her herte/ þ wolde god he loued me as moche as I wolde loue hym. And than Surdit toke the stone and put it wel a. vii. large fore afoze them all/ & whan þ kyng & the ladies sawe þ cast they meruaylled/ þ erles sone was abalshed/ & sayd I am ouercome. Than sayd syr Harry to Surdyt/ why haue ye so longe tarped of this caste. I syr sayd he had it not ben þ ye coiured me so soze I wolde not haue medled me/ for I haue dyspleased hym & me forþynketh for it was but for to obeie yonr pleasure/ & ye wote well þ it sytteth not me to be in no mannes dyspleasaunce. So his mayster aperceyued well his gentylnesse. Geneuer came to her brother & sayd vnto hym. Fayre broder come play you


Don.

I.ij.

in my chambze and bynng youre newe knyght with
you. Fayre syster I wyll well sayd he. So they wente
to playe and to dysporte them in her chambze / & then
came wyne and spyces / and after they began to daun
ce and to synge / but with grete payne they coude ma
ke Surdylt for to daunce / saynge that he coude not
daunce but whan he hadde a whyle daunced / he daun
ced best of all / and also with grete payne they myght
make hym for to synge / and at the praynge of the kyn
ges doughter / he sange a songe the best of all / he ma
de hymselfe alwaye vnconnyng of euery thyng but
at the last he dyd euer best. After that they had songe
the kynges sone & his syster began to sharpe / & whan
they had harped a whyle they prayed Surdylt for to
harpe / but with grete payne they made hyf for to har
pe At the last he harped a newe laye passynge well. Al
sayd Geneuer Surdylt in good fayth I haue grete Jo
ye that ye can that laye / for we haue had grete desyre
for to knowe it / for it is the laye that the good knyght
Donthus made for his lady as it hathe ben tolde vs
and we suppose wel for whome he made it. Madame
sayd he I wote not who made it. Soo he was some
what ashamed and chaunged coloure whan he thou
ght on her he made it for. So he taught it to Geneuer
and to her syster whiche made it to be wryten. And so
the two doughters came to the kyng and to the que
ne and shewed theym. Cruely sayd the kyng leue it
fayre doughters I praye you for it is ryght good and
the knyght playeth it well. Of all dysportes and plas
yes he coude ryght well / & on a tyme Geneuer resons
ned hym & sayd. Surdylt se ye in this realme lady or
gentylwoman where ye set your herte and your pleas

saunce tell it me / & in good fayth I am she that with
good herte wyll helpe you in worshyp. Madame sayd
he I thanke you for alwaye haue I nede of your good
ladyshyp and helpe / but as in that I loue them all as
I ought to doo good ladyes . A Surdyt sayd she ben
they all in comune / is there none that hathe auanta-
ge one ouer another. Madame they ben all soo good y
there may no man to moche preyse them nor loue the
in worshyp / and as for me the loue of a pooze knyght
is but of lytell thyng . A sayd she he is not pooze that
hathe the beaute / the bounte / & the good condycyons
and y good behauynge that ye haue for in good fayth
I knowe none so fayre nor so grete a lady in this coun-
tre / that she ne ought to holde herselfe ryght wel wor-
shypped for to be byloued of suche a knyght as I hope
that ye be . Madame I am ryght fer fro suche one as
ye saye / but it pleaseyth you for to talke and dysporte
you with so pooze a knyght as I am. A sayd she ye by-
leue me not / in good fayth I saye but as I thynke / al-
waye the knyght toke her talkynge in myrthe and in
bourde and gaue her no maner of comforte / in so mo-
che that she aspyed that he was not in wyll for to loue
the whiche dyspleased her moche / for yf she had foude
in hym any maner of comforte y he wolde haue loued
she wolde haue dyscouered herselfe more largely and
so apperceyued her well Surdyt / often tymes many
fayre ladyes & gentylwomen gaue him many wordes
of loue & proue lokes y they wolde haue loued hym yf
he wolde haue loued them but he made all fayre chere
woute grynge any comforte of loue / wherfore there
were many ryght sorowfull & in especyall the kynges
doughters / ryght wysely demeaned hym selfe Sur-

dyt and pleased all. Many nyghtes he thought on his lady and made layes of her the whiche fell all in complaynyng of sorowe & that he sholde alway serue her without chaūgyng & in these thoughtes he toke ofte tymes grete dyscomforte & somtyme allegyaunce of his heuy thoughtes. Tho it befell y there was rygour of warre bytwene the kynge of Irlande & the kynge of Englonde. Soo there was trewes taken that was broken at Myghelmas and was passed a thre dayes. And y kynge of Irlande came with grete armes. So the tydynges came to the courte. And the kīge of Englonde sente letters ouer all & made his assemble and ordeyned his two sones for to goo. Surdyt asked his mayster. Syr what tytle hathe the kynge your fader for to warre. And Henry sayd that his fader hadde good tytle takynge it on his soule & on his peryll Syr sayd Surdit than shall I go with you for in no wronge tytle of warre wyll I not arme me for no thyng for we owe better for to loue y soules than the bodyes that ben mortelles whiche drawe euery daye to theyr ende and the soule may not dye for she must haue her rewarde of y good dede and of the badde his mayster herde hym and praysed hym moche in his herte but well he thought that he had good ryght.

How the Englysshemmen and the Irysshe faught & how Donthus conquered & toke the kīge of Irlande and how he made afterwarde the peas of hym and of the kynge of Irlande. 




The armes were assembled & wente ayenst the
 kynge of Irlande y kepte the felde & had take
 a castell with a saute / whā he herde by his espyes that
 y kynges two sones came to y batayll he went ayenst
 them / for he was a good knyght and a manly. What
 sholde I saye you the kynge of Irlande had seuen ba-
 taylles & had many comyns / & our men had but foure
 bataylles / of the whiche the erle of hampton ledde the
 fyrst & he was marchal of englonde. The secōde ledde
 syr Henry. The thyrde syr Iohn the kīges two sones
 and in that was moost of barons. The fourth ledde y
 kynge of cornewayle y was a good knyght & neuewe
 to the kynge of Englonde and he hadde with hym the
 wallthe men. The kynge of Irlande had moost of his
 men on fote / but the Englyshe men were moost on
 horsbacke. At the assemblynge-of the men of armes

Don.

I.iii.

there was grete noyse and grete crye / and there we
re many knyghtes ouerthrowen that syth had no po
wer to rylse / Soo the Erle had moche to suffre by thre
bataylles that were agaynst hym . And whan Sur
dyt that was in the seconde batayll sawe theyr felows
shyp withdrawe he sayd to his mayster . Syr it is ty
me to departe for your men lese grounde / ye saye well
sayd syr Harry . Than they lete renne and smote in to
the batayll & bette downe knyghtes & hozses in theyr
comynge / and than they drew the byght swerdes
of stele & began the batayll fyers and cruell . Soo they
droue abacke the Irysshemen with that the other ba
tayll came to theym where as the kynge was and the
best knyghtes / and there was grete noyse and sowne
of trompettes and tabours and taryed but a whyle y
all the bataylles assembled togyder . There were ma
ny fayre Joustes but it were to longe to tell . Surdyt
y had grete wylle for to do dedes of armes / bete doune
many with a tronchon of a spere . And than he set his
hande to his swerde and began for to smyte on the ry
ght syde and on the lefte syde that he made before hy
a grete way / he made hymselfe be to byknownen of the
that neuer erst had sene hym and he dyde suche mer
uaylles of armes that there were many that lefte the
batayll for to beholde hym . Than sayd the kynge yf
he lyue longe he shall make vs to lese the felde . Soo y
kynge smote hym a trauers that he reuerled him / and
yet he fell not though he was nyghe ouerthrowen / &
whan he was dressed agayne he prepped hymselfe ly
tell in his herte but yf he be auenged / for he knew well
that it was the kynge of Irlonde for he had sene him
do many grete dedes y daye / so he sawe hym ryche

armed and arayed with peerles and pretious stones
Then Surdyt auauenced hym and smote hym so grete
a stroke vpon the helme that he astonyed hym / and
laye ouer the sadyll bowe / but he wolde not synpte hys
agayne for ferde of sleynge . And he sayd in his herte
that yf god wolde he sholde not slee so good a knyght.
Than he toke hym by bothe sholders and drewe hym
to hym & ledde hym forth as the wulfe dothe his pray
The Irysshemen wende well for to haue rescowed hys
but he smote soo grete strokes aboute hym that none
durste come nyghe hym put synptynge as the brachet
abayeth the wylde boze. And so he bare hym out of the
batayll / and set hym in good kepyng and made hym
for to fynde pryson / whan þe Irysshemen sawe theyr
kyng was taken eche of theym loste hardynes / & be-
ganne to fle to the wodes and to the mountaynes the-
re were many taken and slayne and ouerthrowen in
the chace. At the nyght euery man drewe to his baner
& his standarde / they lodged them in the feldes in the
sygne of vyctory. Syr Harry had grete Joye that his
knyght had taken the kyng of Irlonde. Euery man
spake of the knyghthode of Surdyt all men sayd that
he hadde all ouercome and was cause of the vyctorye
vpon the morowe after they wente before the castel þe
the kyng of Irlonde had gotten and it was yelden a
gayne and other towne & castelles. And whan wynter
came on euery man came home in to his owne cou-
tre. Grete was the Joye of the tydynges that came to
the kynges hous þe Surdyt had dyscomfyted þe Irysh-
emen and had take the kyng of Irlonde in myd-
des of all his men. Soo there was grete pryse of his
knyghthode At his comynge home the kyng and the

quene wente ayenst hym and sayd welcome be ye / the
beste knyght on lyue & floure of all knyghthode. Sur-
dyt was allshamed of the worshyp that they made hy
and sayd to the kyge & to the quene that they shamed
hym / & yf he had wylt he wolde not haue come thyder
of all that yere / for it behoueth you not to do me suche
worshyppe / for I haue not deserued it / & me semeth y
ye bourde with me . Al sayd y kyng ryght dere frende
in good fayth we wende we hadde done well / but syth
that it dyspleaseth you we shall doo soo no more . And
thus the kyng excused hym . Men asked the kyng
what he wolde do with the kyng of Irlande . And he
answerd as Surdyt wolde for he wolde neyther put
hym in warde nor in pryson but as Surdyt comaun-
ded . And he answered agayne as the kyge were pleas-
ed so sholde be done . And yf it pleaseth the kyng that
he myght be at his fyrst comynge out of pryson and be
brought in to the hall & men doo hym worshyp it were
well done . The kyge sayd that this counseyl was good
and true and so was it done. 

How the kyng of Irlande by the counseyl of Don
thus dyned in the hall with the kyng of Englonde.

Sy Henry brought hy in to the hall . The kyng
of Irlande was a ryght goodly knyght / and of
the age of .xxx. yere / & he was ryght rychely arayed as
in purple / mantell furred with fables . Euery man
behelde hym . The kyng of Englonde and the quene
made hym grete chere for the worshyp of Surdyt &
was set bytweene the kyges daughters at mete . The
kyng of Irlande was ryght sadde and made symple
chere . Surdyt came befoze hym & sayd vnto hy . Syr



be of good chere / for ye haue good pryson for to be set
 bytwene two so fayre ladyes. Cruely sayd þ kñge as
 longe as god gyueth me so good pryson I ought not
 to be dysmayed. After mete tho Surdpyt began for to
 bourde with the kynges yongest doughter and sayd.
 Madame how lyke ye the kyng of Irlande / and yf I
 thought he myght please you I wolde touche of ma-
 ryage bytwene you and him all thoughe it sytteth me
 not to do it for pooze men are seldome herde amonge
 gretelozdes. A Surdpyt quod she fayre swete syr are
 ye bethought theron. Ye madame yf I thought that it
 were to your good pleasure. God wote said she he shol-
 de please me well yf it pleased my lord my fader and
 my bryethren yf so be that I myght not haue another
 that is neyther kñge nor duke / but he is þ best knyght
 of þ worlde. Madame it is harde to knowe þ best for

there be many good / so he thought well that she sayd
it for hym / & so dyde she / so he wolde not supporte her
and fell in to other maters . After that they wente to
playe and spozte theym in the gardynes / some at the
chesse / and some at the tables / and at other dysportes
And at after souper they longe and daunced. And on
the morowe after the kynge helde his grete counsayll
and there was the kynge of scottes that had wedded
his systre. And the kynge had wedded y kynges systre
of scottes. And there was the kynge of cornewayle &
the prynces and y barons for to wete what sholde be
done with the kynge of Irlande. So it was spoken of
in dyuers maners that longe were to tell. Soo at the
laste the kynge asked Surdyt and sayd. Surdyt saye
ye youre auple for it is reason youre wyll be herde / for
by you we haue hym in subgeccyon . fayne he wolde
haue excused hym & sayd . Syth it pleaseth you that
I shall saye forgyue it me yf I speke rudely as a man
symple and of lytell connyng / but it semeth me that
the warre that is bytwene you is onely but selfewyll
fulnes of hertes of grete lordes / and it is not after the
holy lawe nor the comaundement of god / for he sayth
loue thy neyghboure as thy selfe . And also whan god
was bozne the aungell came to the shepeherdes and
anoüced them the byrth of god / & than wente agayne
bp in to the skye sayenge. *Gloria in excelsis deo et in
terra pax hominibus bone voluntatis.* That is for to
saye / y glozy be to god y fader & peas to men of good
wyll / & also whan god came in to ony place he sayd to
his apostelles / peas be amonge you / & therfore yf god
haue gyuen you grete realmes and lordshyppes / it is
not that the ryche sholde warre vpon the pooze for the

poore people of the countre ben dystroyed and cryled/
and ye ought for to kepe them and nouryshe them in
peas. So I shall tell you how that I thynke that go
depeas sholde be amonge you / and that ye gyue hym
your yongest doughter with the debate that is bytwe
ne you / and what it pleaseh you ouer. All men sayde
that blessyd be he that soo hathe thought and sayd for
it is a ryght true counseyll / soo this counseyll was hol
den Than sayd the kynge of Scottes fayre dere fren
de syth that from you is come so good a counseyll and
so pleasaunt to euery man as we may see / perfourme
ye this dede and go speke with the kynge your prysor
ner / & brynge vs worde what his wyll is / for we char
ge you of all this mater. Surdylt sayd that he sholde
go with good wyll syth that it pleaseh theym. So he
wente and spake with the kynge of Irlonde / and tol
de hym that god loueth theym y loueth peas to theyr
neyghbours / and how y many men were lost by theyr
hye courage & theyr couetyse. And than he asked hym
yf it myght be that he wolde haue the kynges yongest
doughter / and that his raunson & the debate bytwe
ne theym were forgyuen. Al sayd y kynge yf ye myght
brynge it aboute I were moost beholden to you nexte
god of all the worlde / and wyll ye that it be soo sayde
Surdylt yf I may brynge it aboute / ye sayd the kyge
with all myn herte there is nothyng I desyre so mo
che. Soo Surdylt departed and came to the counseyll
where as they abode y answere. And they asked hym
how he had done / and he sayd that y kynge of Irlon
de thanked them moche / and that this mater pleased
hym with all his herte. And how he had grete desyre
for to haue her with the accorde bytwene theym. And

the kynge of Englonde made þe archebyſſhop of can-
 tobery for to handfeſt theym / & a moneth after they
 were wedded & there was a grete feſt / for the kynge
 of Irlande came with an hondred knyghtes in a ſute
 And he gaue vnto Surdyt foure ſtedes / & ſyre cour-
 ſers & ten thouſande beſautes of golde / with grete foy-
 ſon of clothes of of golde / of purple / and of ſylke / & go-
 de furies of beer and of ſables / he was moche behol-
 den vnto the kynge of Irlande for the grete gyftes þe
 he gaue hym . And whan the kynge had wedded her
 he ledde her home in to his owne realme where as ſhe
 was ryght well beloued and worſhypped.

How Corbozan the thyrde ſone of the Sowdan ar-
 ryued in Englonde and how Ponthus occyſed hym.



Thefell in the .vii. yere þ there came tydyns
ges in to the courte þ the soudans sone whis
che was named Corbozan had robbed & pyls
led many yles & realmes / & had done moche
harme to the crysten people & had may couns
tres trybutary to hym / soo he lounded in Englonde as
his two b:etheren dyd / one in Galyce / another in lytell
Byrtayne. So he was sore dzed / for he came wel w a.
ix. C. shyppes what grete what small. And whan he
was lounded he defyed the kynge of Englonde. And
badde that he sholde auoyde the realme or elles to for
lake his fayth and yelde hym trybute. All the countree
was aferde for the grete nombze that he had of men
The kynge toke his counseyll and sente for his people
Thenne he sente for his broder of Scotlonde / and his
sone in lawe of Irlande / and for his neuewe of Corne
wayle / and also for the Erle of wayles / and for all the
lordes of Englonde. And whan they were all assem
bled togyder there was a grete armee. The kynge sen
te forth his two sones and þ Surdylt well a foure my
le from the hoost of the sarasynes for to ordeyne theyr
bataylles wherof the kynge of Scottes was the chys
fe ledder of all the hoost. The fyrst batayll ledde þ kyn
ge of Irlande. And the kynge of Cornewayle ledde þ
seconde batayll. The erle of wales ledde þ thyrde Syr
Johan the kynges eldest sone ledde the fourth. Syr
Harry ledde the fyfth batayll. And the Surdylt ledde
the syxte batayll. So there were syxte grete bataylles
And they were nombzed moo than thyrty thousande
men / besydes all the fote men / as arbalastris and ar
chers. Whan that the kynge Corbozan herdetelle of
theyr comynge he made mo than .xii. bataylles þ were

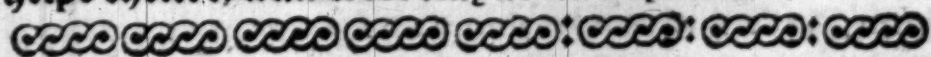
nombred moo than .xl. thousonde without fote men/
Soo they were ryght fyers & proude as they that had
neuer ben dyscomfytred in the space of .xii. yere & they
departed frome the Sowdan of babyloyn. Soo our
men rode to themwarde in good ordynaunce / & whā
they sawe the hoost of the turkes and sarazyns & helde
so grete a countre they were gretely ameruaylled but
they helde themselfe well assured for they were clene
Myruen and houseled. Surdoyt came before the batay
les and comforted them & sayd fayre lordes / dysmay
you not for the grete nombze that they be / for our qua
rell is the quarell of Jhesu cryst that fedde fyue thous
sande men with fyue barley loues and two fylshes. All
so he may gyue vs byctorye one ayenst an hondred so
be euery man of good herte & smyte surely vpon them
for he that well assaylleth or defendeth vpon theym &
haue no fayth god helpeth hym / & go we hardely with
out ony fere. And ye shall se them anone dyscomfytred
The euery man toke good herte for the wordes of sur
doyt. And they answered. Syth that it pleaseth to god
that Surdoyt was there they were not aferde for to
be dyscomfytred. Than they smote the horses with the
spozres and ran one ayenst another. And there was
a grete sowne of trompettes and tabours / that a mā
sholde not haue herde the thondrynge There was ma
ny ouerthrowen that syth had no power for to ryse / &
the batayll lasted tyll that all & bataylles were assem
bled on bothe partyes so that ther was grete noyse of
speres and of swerdes. Surdoyt made hymselfe away
wher soeuer he wente & whome that he stroke he was
deed eyther maymed. Feragyne one of the sarazyns
had slayne syr Johan & kynges eldest sone of Englon

de & that was grete harme. The bataylles were ryght
cruell. And Corbozan the hethen kynge dyde grete dedes
of armes and sawe syr Henry Surdytes mayster
was rychely armed and dyde many grete dedes with
his handes / he toke a spere grete & sparte / & came vpon
on a mozell stede / & smote syr Henry in þe syde that he
perced his harnays that it entred halfe a fote in to the
body / and that was grete domage for he was a good
knyght & a manly. Surdyt serched the prees & made
all to flee before hym with grete strokes that he deled
& as he passed he sawe his mayster fall to the grounde
w a spere in his syde. It is not for to aske yf he was
ryght sorow. And he began for to smyte on the ryght syde
and on the lefte & made hymself a grete waye with
the helpe of the kynge of Irlonde that alway abode by
hym. And than he alyghted of his horse lyfzed vp his
mayster & asked hym how he fared. And he sayd well
so yf he were auenged on hym yf soo hurte hym. What
is he sayd Surdyt. It is Corbozan the kynge of this
hoost / ne doubtte you not sayd Surdyt for I shall a-
uenge you or elles dye. Soo he dressed hym vp & lepte
on horsebacke & bare hym oute of the prees. And than
Surdyt gadered to hym an hondred good speres or
more / & sawe the guffanon of kynge Corbozan. And
stroke to that parte & brake the prees so moche that he
sawe where that Corbozan dyde meruayllous dedes
with his handes and he was rychely armed / & had a
crowne of golde vpon his basynet. Surdyt sayd vnto
hym. Ha fals coward that hast clayne my mayster yf
thalt go no ferder. So he smote hym so grete a stroke
that he was all astonyed / & laye vpon his sadell bowe
And Surdyt smote agayne and smote the heed from

Don.

h. j.

the body / and bare y heed out of the batayll vnto his
mayster . And whan syr Henry sawe the heed he sayd
blessyd be god I shall now dye the more merely . And
gramercy sayd he to Surdylt . Syr sayd he thynke not
to dye for ye shall se the sarasynes anone dyscomfyt
syth that they knowe the deth of theyr kyng . And he
said sothe for as sone as they wylt it they put no more
defence in them & were all abasshed and sorowed sore
for to se themselves without an heed . And Surdylt en
tred in to the grete prees & began to do grete dedes of
armes for to gyue boldenes to all his felawshyp . And
he bete downe sarasynes & dyde suche dedes of armes
that euery man knewe hym by the grete strokes that
he gaue . Soo thry fledde before hym as shepe before
the wolfe . Soo they began to dysseuer and fledde by
the countre as wylde bestes . And the Englyshe men
and Iryshe men and the scottes began the slaughter
vpon them on euery syde / there were slayne so many
that y felde lay all strawed of deed men / the archers
and the fote men whan they sawe any ouerthrowen
they all to hewed theym . The sarasynes wylt neuer
where to hyde theym nor to saue themselves / many of
theym fledde towarde the shippes / but Surdylt and
the Englyshe men helde them so shorte that they my
ghte not escape but put theym in to the see that they
drowned theym selfe . Grete was the mortalyte vpon
them / & they called vpon mahowne / but he neuer dyd
helpe them tyll all were slayne and drowned .



Chow Ponthus pylled the shippes of the sowdan .



And Surdylt came to a bote and endred in &
 coude speke well latyn and asked where was
 kynges Shyp with all his tresoure / so one of the sara-
 synes tolde hym. Come forth sayd Surdylt in to this
 bote & bynge me thyder or thou shalte dye / the other
 sayd that he sholde bynge hym well. So he toke ores
 & thre sara synes & rowed to the grete Shyppe & wente
 in / y Shyppe was passynge grete & well poynted. So
 there were some within that wende to haue defended
 them / but Surdylt layde haude on his swerde & slewe
 and drowned all that were therein. So there abode no
 more therein but hymselfe and the thre sara synes that
 hadde brought hym thyder. Soo they sayd that they
 wolde be crystened syth that mahowne had lette theyr
 lord to be slayne & all theyr felawes. And after that
 they were crystened and Surdylt gaue theym moche
 Don.

good. Than sayd one of þe sarasynes se these grete hutches and these grete cofers they ben full of golde and syluer that our mayster had robbed and spoyled vpon crysten londes that were nyghe the see. Soo no man myght thynke the grete ryches that was within. Eue ryche other lordes toke of the shyppes for there were well nyne hundred and the flode fayled theym. There was so grate wyynyng that euery man was ryche by that Journey. Surdylt called of his men suche as he trusted & betoke theym þe shyppe to kepe & comaunded theym that it sholde be broughte to London to one of his lodgynges that lay vpon the water for he thought to wage men of armes for to go in to his realme that the sarasynes kepte in seruage. And neuerthelste he gaue many grete gyftes that euery man prayled hym of his largesse. That nyght passed & was vpon a tuesdaye / the wednesdaye they serched þe felde for to wete who was deed of the crysten people. Soo they founde the kynges two sones of Englonde & the erle of wales the baron of staunforde / the erle of Gloucestre / thre other barons / and .xii. knyghtes / & well a two. M. of crysten people. So some were borne in to theyr countrees & the remenaunt buryed at an abbay. The kyng and the quene had grete Joye of the vyctorye / and all they sayd with one voyce that the good knyght Surdylt had dyscomfyted the felde / and yf he had not ben they had losse the felde / but his grete knyghthode saued them & dyscomfyted the felde and theyr enemyes. So he had all the pryce / but he was ryght sorowful of the dethe of the kynges two sones. The kynges and þe quene made grete Joye to Surdylt / & so dyde all the ladyes / & they sayd vpon hym that by hym they were

quyte of theyz enemyes. Surdyt wept whan he sawe
the kynge for pyte of his mayster & the kynge comforted
hym & sayd that in more noble seruyce myght they
not dye than in the seruyce of god for to kepe þ couns
tree and our holy lawe ayenst the mysbyleuers.


How the kynge of Englonde & the kynge of scottes
made a parlyament & wolde haue gyuen vnto þon
thus to his eldest doughter.



The kynge behaued hy ryght fayre all though he
were sorowfull in his herte. Than þ kyng
helde his grete counseyll. And there was his brother
of scotlande & his neuewe of cornewayle & all the lordes.
And the kynge sayd vnto theym / fayre lordes ye
se þ grete meruayles that haue fallen in this realme
& how I haue lost my two sones / & how I am aged
þon. B.iii.

and the quene is not yonge. Soo we must be aduysed
who shal holde the realme after me / and who shal go
uerne it in myne age. The kynge of scottes stode vp &
sayd I haue your yster to my wyfe. And I gaue my
yster to your wyfe and so I holde me for your broder
And therfore my counseyll is thus. Gyue your dought
ter vnto Surdylt. And ye shall be drebde & doubred
& your realme well gouerned. And all answered with
one voyce he hath well sayd / & the kynge of Englonde
accozded therto with all his herte. And the kynge of
scottes was charged to speke vnto Surdylt. Soo he
wente and sayd vnto hym. Surdylt ye ought well to
thanke god of the vertues that he hath gyuen you / for
euery man loueth you. The kynge and all his counseyll
haue chosen you to haue his eldest doughter and to be
kynge after hym / & in his lyfe to gouerne his realme
Syr sayd Surdylt I thanke the kynge and all his lor
des of the grete worshyppe that they profre me / but
they ben simply aduysed as me semeth / for it is not
syttynge that soo grete a kynges doughter and heyre
sholde take so pooze a man as I am / and of so lowe a
kynred. And yf god wyll the noble blode of Englonde
shall not be abelled by me. What is that ye saye quod
the kynge we be all one fader and of one moder. And
more ouer there is so moche worshyp and worthynes
in you that ye be worthy to haue a better. They spake
moche of this mater / but they coude fynde noo waye
that he wolde consente / so saye he founde Surdytes
excusacyons that it was meruayll to here. And whan
he sawe that it sholde not be he wente agayne to y^e ky
nge and his counseyll / & tolde hym what he had foude
& how that Surdylt thanked y^e kynge / & how that he

excused hym. Cruely sayd the kynge he is maryed or
ensured / or elles he loueth suche one as he wyll not be
vntrewe to. Cruely sayd all the lordes we wene y it so
be. Who so euer was glad or sozpy the kynges doughter
was ryght sozpy what semblaunt y euer she made / and
sayd to herselfe. Alas what eyleth me y god hath not
gyuen me y grace that I myght not haue hy. Cruely
I se well that he hath set his herte in some other place
where as he wyl kepe kepe his trouthe / or perauenture
he is maryed / soze she cōplayned in her hert & sorowed
for ouer al men of y worlde she loued hym best.

Now here I leue of Surdpyt & of the kynges hous
of Englonde & tourne agayne to Sydoyne to the ky
geof Brytayne. 

The terme durst yet that Ponthus set to Sy
doyne / but Sydoyne hathe many a streyght
thought & heuynesse bothe dape & nyght / & wysely she
demeaned herselfe that no man sholde aspye her heuyn
nes saue Elyos the whiche knewe all her counseyll &
sayd vnto her. Alas by me is gone out of this realme
the best and the goodlyest knyghte of all the worlde / &
often tymes she sorowed and wysshed for hym / but
Elyos comforted her in the best wyse that she myght.
Now it befell that Guenellet had all his desyre for he
was mayster of al the kynges hous of Brytayne by his
grete wyles & subtyll speche. Soo he put out Harlant
the seneschall out of his offyce and made y kynge his
heuylorde and hadde all the rule in his handes. Sy
doyne was desyred of kynges and of dukcs / but she
wolde here speke of no maryage. Soo amonge all o
ther the kynge of Bourgoyne herde speke of her of the

erle of moultbelyart his cosyn that Sydoyne was the
fayrest & the connyngest that was in ony countre. So
the kynge was of her so amorous that he myght haue
no rest / so he enquyred by whome the kyng was ruled
and gouerned . And they tolde hym by a knyght that
hyght Guenelet . So he sente hym many presentes &
grete gyftes / and made hym large promys so that he
wolde labour that he myght haue Sydoyne. And soo
for couetyse Guenelet lettred not but laboured y^e kyns
ge & sayd vnto hym. Syr mary your doughter whyle
ye be in good helth / & allye you with some good kynge
& that shall be wysely done. Here is the kynge of bour
goynge that desyrez her and he is ryght noble and a
ryche kynge / & it were grete foly to refuse hym . And
the kynge sente vnto Sydoyne & hymselfe sayd vnto
her fayre doughter I am olde and aged & I haue no
chylde but you / & ye be desyred of many kynges & grete
lordes / and I haue herde saye he that refuseth reason
reason wyll refuse hym / & so it befalleth often wherof
god gyue grace it do not so by you . Fayre doughter y^e
kynge of Bourgoynne desyrez you / and he is neuewe
to the kynge of Fraunce / & he is ryght myghty and a
ryche kynge . Soo me semeth he ought not to be refus
sed / and as for me yf it lyke you I am accorded therto
Syr sayd Sydoyne it is noo nede yet to be wedded.
Truely sayd the kynge ye haue so longe forborne & I
knowe noo cause why / but I shall neuer loue you but
yf ye accorde you to this. She was sore abashed and
heuy that her fader helde her soo shorte she sayd vnto
hym . Syr ye wote well there is no thyng ye wyll cō
maunde me to do but I wyll doo it with a good wyll.
My ryght dredefull lord I tell you in counseyll that

there is a sykenes in me I dare not tell it / but with y
grace of god I shall be hole of it / but it wyll be fyrst so
mer or aboute Pentecost / & at that tyme I shall fulfyl
your wyll. Truly sayd the kynge it suffyleth me / & I
forgyue you tyll y terme / & that was the seuenth yere
that Donthus set terme that he departed frome Sy
doyne. The kynge was well pleased with his dought
ter & tolde vnto Guenelet of y terme that she had iet
hym. Guenelet sayd that it was well done / & he sente
vnto the kynge of Bourgoyne that the maryage was
graunted to be on tuesdaye in Pentecoste. Sydoyne
was in grete dysleale / & sente dyuers tymes to wete yf
she myght haue ony tydynges of Donthus & she coude
none here bycause he had chaunged his name / and so
was she in grete sorowe bothe daye & nyght / whan he
tyme drew nyghe she was sore dysmayed / and sente
after Harlant and sayd vnto him. Al Harlant my dere
frende I haue grete sorowe that my lorde is so affon
ned on Guenelet whiche maketh hym for to do many
straunge thynges / one is to put you out of your offyce
and also by his fals wyles he wyll put awaye the beste
knyght that at this daye bereth armes as men saye y
was Donthus that ye taught & nourysshed thre yere
the whiche loued you so well / & he maketh my lorde to
do many shamefull thynges by his fals flaterynge / &
in lyke wyle he maketh me to be gyuen to the kynge
of Bourgoyne ayenst my wyll / for men saye y he hath
many euill condycyons / & also he is aged & corsyous
and lame and dronklew / but I may not do ayenst my
lordes comaundement / so the terme draweth nygh of
Pentecost. And I wote well yf Donthus wiste it he
wolde set remedy therto / so I praye you that by your

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counseyll remedy may be had / for there is no man in
the worlde that I wolde discover me to saue onely vn
to you.

How Sydneyne sente Olyuer sone to Harlant
in to Englonde for to fynde Donthus.



Whiche sayd Harlant neuer god wyll that ye
shall haue an housbonde of suche condycyons.
But I shall tell you what we shall do. Olyuer my son
is one of the knyghtes as ferre forth as I knowe &
Donthus loueth best / he shall go in to Englonde & en
quere of hym / & in to scotlonde & Irlonde whither he
be a lyue or deed / so he shall knowe the trouth. I sayd
the in good fayth ye saye well. So Harlant spake vnto
his sone whiche wente w good wyll & charged hym

of all þ mater bytweene Þonthus & Sydoyne & toke
hym money ynoughe for his expences. Soo Olyuer
passed the see & lounded at hampton where he requyred
of Þonthus. And he founde well that seuen yere afore
there was passed in to the courte þ goodlyest knyght
& the best that euer men myght se / but he named hym
self Surdoyt de dyot boyce. Olyuer supposed þ it was
he & that he had chaunged his name for certayne cau-
ses / soo he rode forth he & his man / & came thurgh the
forest where he founde theues / & bycause he coude not
well speke the langage of the countre / & bycause they
saue hym well arayed & ryche / they ranne vpon hys
and toke hym & dyspoyled hym / & toke from hym all
that euer he had / and hurte hym foule / but he escaped
from them in the forest and saued hymselfe / so he had
grete hunger & thurst & grete colde . So he sorowed
soore / for he myght fynde no comforte of his dysleale / &
the lettynge of his enquest greued hym wors than all
his losse. He passed the forest and wente beggynge his
mete fro doze to doze tyll he came to the kynges hous
and it was the same daye that the kyng of scotlande
had spoken vnto Þonthus of the maryage of his nece
Genneuer.

How Olyuer founde Þonthus in the courte of þ
kyng of Englonde.

Þonthus was in the courte where as he beheld
de Justes & dysportes of yonge knyghtes & dy-
uers maners. Olyuer was all naked & dyspoyled & lo-
ked aboute hym & saue Þonthus & knewe hym well.
So he came & kneled downe afore hym & sayd to hym
My lord Þonthus god gyue you good lyfe & increase
you in the worshyppe that ye be in. Þonthus was all

Þon.

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abashed & sayd vnto hym. frende to whome speke ye
 Syr I speke to you that I knowe well / for ye be pon
 thus the kynges sone of Galyce / ye haue forgotten the
 countre of Brytayne & thoughe I be pooze & naked it
 is befall me in sekynge of you. And ye ought to knowe
 me for I am Olyuer the sone of Harlant. And whan
 Bonthus herde hym he loked vpon hym & knewe hys
 well. And than he toke of his mantell & caste it aboute
 syr Olyuer / & toke hym by the hande & kyssed hym we
 pyng & myght no worde saye vnto hym. Thā he toke
 hym by the hande & ledde hym in to his chaubze / and
 it was a grete whyle or he myghte speke. And whan
 that he myght speke he sayd vnto hym. A dere brother
 and frende how doo they in your countre / & how be ye
 thus arayed / & tolde hym all the mater frome the be-
 gynnynge to the ende. Bonthus cladde hym with the
 best clothes that he had / and whan he was arayed he

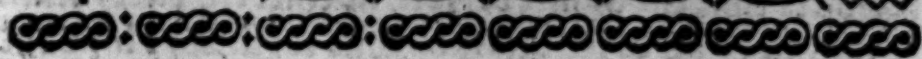
a ryght goodly knyght. Than he tolde vnto Ponthus how he was robbed & in poynte to be deed / and how y he came beggynge his brede fro doze to doze / & after he tolde hym how Guenelet had all the rule of Brytayne and how the kynge byleued in no man but in hym / & how that he had put out his fader of his offyce of the Seneshall Shyppe of brytayne. And after he tolde hym of Sydoyne how that she sholde neuer consent to no maryages yth that he departed / & of the grete dysleafe that she hath suffred / and how that she may no lenger abyde than tuesdaye in Pentecost that than she shall be maryed vnto the kynge of Bourgoyne y which is full of euill tatches / but Guenelet made the maryage that had grete gyftes of y sayd kynge. So Sydoyne sendeth you worde by me that ye wyll sette remedy in this mater vpon all the loues y is bytwene you & her. And whan he herde of the grete trouth of his lady the teres fell frome his eyen / & he sayd yf god wyll he sholde set remedy / so they spake of dyuers thynges.

How the kynge of Englonde knewe Ponthus & of what lpygnage he was & excused hym that he had not more honoured and worshypped hym.

The tydynges wente in to the courte that there was come a man of lytell Brytayne y knewe well Ponthus the whiche named hymselfe Surdyte whan the kynge and all his houlholde wyfte of it they were soze ameruaylled. And the kynge and the quene sayd to the kynge of scottes / it was neuer but that my herte sayd & thought that he shold be of greteter byrth than he made hymselfe by the noble dedes of hym. Al sayd y quene I meruayll me no more though he wyll not haue our doughter / for I haue herde saye that he

loueth our colyn Sydoyne of Bytayne without ony
shame. Truly sayd the kynge it may well be whā he
wyl not be maryed in this coultre. So at souper tyme
Donthus came in to the hall & his knyght with hym
the whiche was ryche arayed as in clothes of sylke
furred with sables/ so he was a ryght goodly knyghte
to se. The kynge of Englonde and the kyge of scottes
came apenst Donthus & sayd vnto hym. Al Donthus
why haue ye made vs to do our selfe suche dysworshyp
as ye haue done/ for ye sayd that ye were but a poore
knyghtes sone/ so therby they were disceyued/ & we ha
ue gretely offended for bycause we haue not done you
worshyp as we ought for to haue done/ but all the blas
me is in you/ for in good fayth we dyde but as we kne
we Whan Donthus sawe the grete courtesye of y kyn
ge & how he dysblamed hym selfe he sayd vnto hym.
All thoughe I be a kynges sone it is but a lytell thyng
for a man dysherpyed is but lytell praysed/ so it is a ly
tell thyng of poore noble his dedes ben ryght symple
and therfore men ought to sette lytell by hym. Al sayd
the kynge saue your grace/ he that hath the noblesse/
the bounte with the good condycyons and worthynes
that is in you/ it is worth a kynges raunsom/ for ye be
lykly to conquere your owne and dyuers other. Don
thus was ashamed of the grete pries and chaunged
his wordes in to other maters. The kynge made hym
to syt at souper bytwene the quene and his doughter
whyther he wolde or not but it was with grete payne
After souper they wente to dysporte them in the gar
dyn at dyuers dysportes. Donthus came to the kynge
of Scottes/ and the kynge of Irlande/ and the kynge
of cornewayle/ and some of the grete lordes and they

set theym downe in an erber / and than he sayd to the
 kynge. Ryght hyghe and myghty pryncce and to you al
 my lordes and frendes I wolde made a request vnto
 you all my lordes & frendes. I wolde make a request
 vnto you of a nedefull mater of myne. Than he tolde
 them how þe sowdan had sente his thre yongest sones
 for to conquere vpon crysten realmes / and how he de
 lyuered them grete army / and nauy and tresoure and
 how that he sayd vnto them / he that shall moost con
 quere and be moost worthy of knyghthode / he sholde
 be best welcome to hym. And how one of them londer
 in Galyce / and by wyle and treason they gate the tow
 ne of Columpne in Galyce / and of the grete sorowe &
 myschefe that he dyde / and how they slewe the kynge
 his fader. And than he tolde theym how that an olde
 preest hydde them two dayes and two nyghtes in an
 olde caue in a roche / and of þe grete fere that they had
 and as the wolfe gooth out of the wode for hunger cry
 ghte so I and my thyrtene felowes of grete lordes so
 nes wente out of the caue and how they were taken /
 and also how the knyght saued theym / and how they
 landed in lytell Bytayne / and how they chyppe bras
 ke vpon a roche / and how they were saued. And as he
 tolde his tale many of the lordes the teres fell frome
 theyr eyes for to here the peryll and howe that he
 escaped from.



How Ponthus departed out of Englonde with
 a grete company of people.

Pon.

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And after whā he had all tolde his tale he said
 vnto theym that he wolde goo for to conquere
 the mysschyleuers that helde his londe that was his
 faders/for I thanke god sayd he I haue ben in the fes
 lawshyp of them where as the pryde of two of theym
 hath ben dystroyed/ soo is there no more on lyue but
 the thyrde that holdeth the realme y was my faders
 and that I oughte for to haue / and I vnderstande y
 the countre is well gouerned & wysely / & fewe people
 of the countre slayne / for they lyue in seruage & paye
 trybute euery pece a besaunte of golde / & for the grete
 tresoure that the kynge reyleth he suffreth euery man
 to lyue in what byleue that euer he wyll. Syr sayd the
 kynge of Englonde I offre you my body with good
 herte all thoughe I be olde and aged / & after my men
 and my tresoure . Syr sayd Donthus I thanke you
 hyghly. The kynge of scottes & the kynge of Irlande

and the other kynges & the lordes all they offred hym
body men and goodes / soo there was none but y they
offred themselfe to hym. Donthus thanked the kyng
and all the lordes ryght humbly and wysely / and sayd
vnto the kyng and to the other kynges and lordes y
that god of his grace yelde theym the worshyppe that
they offred hym. My lordes sayd he to the kynges I
shall neyther lede kynges nor other grete lordes / but
men of armes sowdours a twelue thousande the whi
che that I wyll wage / & I thake god I haue ynough
wherof / and he sayd trowth / for at the laste batayll he
founde ynoughe in kyng Corbozans shyppe ryghte
grete tresoure so moche that it was meruayll to here
& with grete payne it myght be nombred. They offred
hym ynoughe of golde & haueour / but he wolde none
take of them / but toke of euery kyng of the best men
that they had so many that he had well a twelue thous
sande men well arayed in good shyppes. Soo he was
ged theym at theyr owne wyll / & they had grete Joye
for to go with hym / he ledde with hym y erle of Glou
cestre / the erle of Rychemonde / and the erle of Derby
chyeftaynes and captaynes of the englyshe men. Of
scottes the Erle of Douglas / and of euery countree a
lorde to gouerne the men of theyr countre whan they
were in the shyppes wel arayed and garnysshed of al
thyng that theym neded / and had taken theyr leue of
the lordes and of theyr frendes / they drowe vp sayles
& had wynde at wyll & departed with grete Joye out
of the hauen of hampton. And Donthus toke his leue
of the kenge & the quene & of Gennauer her doughter
So there was ynoughe of sorowe & wepyng / & they
made Donthus to promys them to come agayne & se

them as soone as he myght come vnto an ende of his warre. And he thanked theym hyghly of the grette honour that they had made hym. The kynge of scottes and the kynge of Irelande / & the kynge of cornewayle they conueyed Donthus whyther he wolde or not to þe shippes / and there he toke his leue of them with grette heuynes / and the kynge of Irelande sayd vnto hym Now I se well that ye loue me not ye that haue done so moche for me that neyther I nor my realme may neuer deserue it to you / & ye wyll not suffre me to go with you to bere you felawshipp. Syr sayd Donthus I thanke you I refuse not your good helpe after that I fynde in my countre yf nede be / but I shall neyther lede you nor none of myne lordes tyll that I knowe more how that the countre standeth for certayne causes. Soo they toke theyr leue that one of that other / & thus departed Donthus from the realme of englonde with his army. And his goynge was sore complayned of the men of the londe. So he sayled daye and nyght that he lounded by Uennes / he ordeyned his nauy to abyde in the hyghe see / and sayd that he wolde not that they sholde come to londe nor shewe past a forty shippes / and that they sholde make them marchautes to come for salte to þe bay. So he ordeyned well his nauy & all his nede / & toke with hym certayne bestell where as he wolde londe and well a thre hondred fyghtynge men / & lounded by nyght bytweene Auroy & vennes / & there he ordeyned that they sholde not goo thens tyll they herde tydynge of hym / & that they sholde come to hym lyke as he sholde sende theym worde / and this was on the mondaye of Pentecost / and the weddynge sholde be on the tuesdaye of þe kynge of bourgoyne

and Sydoyne. Than he lepte on horsbacke he and a man with hym on the tuesday in the mornynge betwix mes. And as he rode he met with a poore palmer begynne his brede the whiche had his gowne all to clouted/and an olde pyllled hatte/so he alyght and sayd to the palmer/frende we shall make a chaunge of all our garmentes / for ye shall haue my gowne and I shall haue yours and youre hatte. A syr sayd the palmer ye bourde you with me. In good fayth sayd Ponthus I do not / so he dyspoiled hym and cladde hym with all his rayment/ & he put vpon hym a poore mannes gowne/his gyrdell/his hosyn/his shone/his hatte/and his bourden. And than his man sayd vnto hym/syr what do ye be ye out of your wytte that hane gyuen your clothes for suche an habyte. Holde thy peas sayd ponthus thou wotest not why that I do it/ kepe the pruely & thy two horsles here at y towne ende & go not awaye tyll that I come agayne to the.

How Ponthus departed from his dwarte & wente to Venes lyke a pylgrym & how he founde Guenelet and the kynge of Bourgoyne.

She wente forth with his bourden & came in to the waye where as the kynge of bourgoyne sholde passe. And anone after he sawe comynge his souldiers and his offycers/ & than after he sawe the kynge come rydynge on a palfray comynge togyder he and Guenelet the traytour/ & the kynge helde his hande on Guenelettes sholdre / as they passed Ponthus sayd Se here two well nourysshed felawes for bothe they haue grete belyes. A saynt Mary sayd he to Guenelet your bely hath receyued many a fatte morsell of the courte/ ye are full well shapen for to be a veray grete

flaterer of the courte. Guenelet wered reed & was an
angred & tourned his hors and sayd vnto hym what
fals trewande must thou myslay me / so he wolde ha-
ue stryken hym with his warder & Donthus lyft bp
his bourden and came to hymwarde and sayd that he
wolde make his berde yf he touched hym / & the kynge
sayd to Guenelet / lete the trewande go / for men shol-
de haue no worshyp for to touche hym. So they went
te forth. And Donthus that loued theym not made as
he had ben a fole & mocked them & folowed after & ca-
me to y^e courte / & as he sawe y^e men went in he threste
in amonge the p^{re}es / & the porters wende for to haue
put hym out & toke hym by bothe sholders for to haue
put hym abacke but Donthus threwe hym vnderfote
and passed forth & sayd that he was one of the pooze
men that sholde ete befoze the byde in y^e worshyp of
god and of his apostles.

Thows Sydoine knewe the pylgrym Donthus by a
rynge that she had gyuen hym or he went for to dwell
in Englonde.

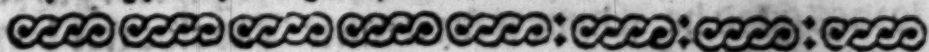
At the solempne feest of this maryage of the
kynge of bourgoyne and of Sydoine at after
mete the byde sholde gyue them drynke her owne han-
des luche was the custome there. So Donthus went
and set hym downe as for one of y^e pooze men / grete
was the weddyng and grete was the feest. Donthus
ete but lytell but loked vpon his lady the whiche was
ryght symple & all for wepte / for Guenelet had after-
med ouer all y^e Donthus was in Irlonde & she wende
verily that it had be soo. After mete whan the tables
were take bp they ledde the byde vnto her chamb^{re}




for to chaunge her aray / and her attyre for to go vnto
 the scaffolde for to se the Iustes. And as they went to
 her chambze there was a tresaunce where as the .xiii.
 pooze men were . And there were two gentylwomen
 that one had a grete potte of syluer full of wyne / that
 other helde a cuppe of golde. Sydoyne toke the cuppe
 and gaue euery man drynke. And Donthus was the
 laste and he toke the cuppe and dranke and lette fall
 in the cuppe a ryng of golde with a dyamounde the
 whiche that she hadde gyuen hym as ye haue herde be
 fore / whan he had dronken he sayd vnto her pryuely.
 Madame drynke the lytell remenaunt for the loue of
 Donthus. And whan she herde the name of Donthus
 her herte lepte in her breste and soo she dranke the re/
 menaūt / and as she dranke she apperceyued & knewe
 the ryng so she was all entred in to Joye and myste

neuer what to thynke. Than she called Elyos her gen-
tylwo man and badde her in counseyll that she sholde
brynge the moche pooze man into her warderobe / &
the other pooze people wende that she wolde haue gy-
uen hym some thyng or some grete gyfte for the loue
of god / for they knewe her for a good woman & ryght
charitable. and whan she was in her warderobe there
was none but she Elyos & the pooze man. Than Sy-
doyne spake fyrst and sayd vnto hym. Swete frende
and loue who toke you the ryng that I founde in the
cuppe. I praye you tell me and hyde it not from me.
Wote ye not quod he to whome ye toke it to / ycs sayd
she is he deed or a lyue tell me. Truly sayd he he is ou-
lyue. She Joynded her handes togyder & thanked god
and sayd lorde I thanke the of thy grace. O madame
wende ye that he were deed / ye truly said she for Gues-
nelet had soo assermed it ouer all. Madame sayd he yf
ye sawe hym what wolde ye saye / what sholde I saye
sayd she / neuer erst befell me so grete Joy as I sholde
haue. Whan he herde all this he fordyde no more his
speche / & toke a cloth and rubbed his bylage / & anone
she knewe hym. Al sayd she ye be Donthus the thyng
in the worlde that I moost loue nexte god & my fader
and ye be ryght welcome. Than she had grete Joy &
halled hym. Al madame sayd he I haue grete Joye yf
ye be so well and rychely maryed / and he sayd it for to
assay her. Al my swete loue sayd she speke neuer therof
for I shall neuer haue other than you yf it please you
for to haue me / for I swere to you bothe with mouthe
and wherte / and so yf latter dede standeth for nought
for the fyrste othe must be holden. Al madame thynke
neuer for to take a pooze man beggynge his brede and

to leue a ryche kynge and a myghty . I wolde neuer
 couſeyll you ſo for to acqute your trouth . Kyght Des
 re knyght and loue ſayd ſhe I ſhall neuer haue other
 but you / for I ſholde be a thouſande tymes moze at
 hertes eaſe to ſuffre in youre felawſhpy the pouerte &
 dyſeaſe that ye ſuffre than all the rycheſſe with y my
 ghtyeſt kynge that is . And yf ye haue ony pouerte oz
 trybulacyon god hathe ſente you for to aſſaye you the
 whiche after wyl ſende you of rycheſſe moze than euer
 ye had ſo that ye haue good truſte in hym . Whan Don
 thus herde of the grete trouth of Sydoyne and ſted
 faſtnes of her / the teres fell from his eyen & after ſmy
 led & ſayd . Madame neuer truer nor better lady was
 there neuer than ye be . I ſhall hyde no thyng fro you
 wote it for trouth that I haue moze golde & ſyluer and
 precyous ſtones & Jewelles ſeuē tymes than hathe
 my lord your fader / and alſo I haue .xii. thouſande
 men of armes waged for halfe a yere to conquere the
 realme that was my faders / ſo dyſmay you for no thy
 ge / but I ſhall tell you what ye ſhall doo / make Wolp
 des my colyn germayne for to lede you and that he ke
 pe him with you and all my felowes ſuche as loue me
 and I ſhall come ſe you in ſuche araye . Soo he tolde
 her how he ſholde be arayed and ordeyned and I may
 no lenger abyde with you . And toke his leue and folde
 her in his armes & halled her / and yet durſte not kyſſe
 nor deſyre for to kyſſe her .



How Donthus came to the Juſtes and Juſted at
 auenture with the kynge of Burgoyne and ouerthre
 we hym ſo that he dyed. 



So he wente his waye haltyng as he had ben
 a lame begger / & came to his man that abode
 him & lepte vpon his backe & came to the wode where
 as he had lefte his felawshyp / & whan they sawe hym
 in suche plyght they knewe hym not / and some there
 were that wolde haue taken hym for a spy / but he be-
 gan to laughe & sayd I am Bonthus quod he to them
 and than euery man knewe hym / so there was game
 ynoughe. Syr sayd the erle of Gloucestre almoost we
 had doo you shame / how be ye thus dysguyssed. Saye
 lordes quod he I dyde it for a cause I wolde not ben
 knowen. Than ordeyned he þe euery man sholde arme
 them for to come to þe Justes / & that they sholde come
 by .xx. by .xxx. to the scaffolde & that none sholde Juste
 but by his comaundement / & he tolde them of the ma-

rypage and of the grete feest that was there. So Don-
thus arayed hym and fourty knyghtes all in a sute of
the best & of the notablest of all his felawshyp. And he
tolde theym all his mater that he had to doo. So they
came to Juste in the ranges / & the byttons & the bour-
goygnions were sore ameruaylled what they were y
were so nobly arayed / & that so well Justed. And Sy-
doyne was come befoze to the scaffoldes with ladyes
and gentylwomen / & Polydes ladde her by the brydel
and therfore was Guenelet ryght wrothe that Poly-
des had taken it from hym / saynge vnto him that she
had so comaunded hym. And she had tolde hym afore
that he sholde se Donthus his cosyn germaine / wher-
fore Polydes had so grete Joye that no herte myght
thynke it / and than she tolde it to all his felowes saue
onely Guenelet / wherfore they were all as Joyous as
they myght be / & it is not to for aske yf Sydoyne had
all worldly Joye in her herte. So she sawe Donthus
comynge the whiche was moze semelyer than ony o-
ther knyght & moze goodlyer / & he Justed from ranke
to ranke / & bette downe knyghtes & horses and brake
speres & dyde meruayles in armes. Sydoyne bowed
downe to Polydes & tolde hym. Se ye yonder knyght
armed in purple and asure with a whyte lady that hol-
deth a lyon enchayned / & ouer the lyon ben letters of
golde that sayth . God helpe the fourty felawes. And
they ben all in sute of hym saue onely they haue no let-
ters of golde / truely he with y letters of golde is Don-
thus your cosyn germaine and all the other ben of his
felawshyp. So Polydes helde hy with Sydoyne lyke
as she had comaunded hym. The kyng of bourgoyne
came in to the felde vpon a grete Jennet of spayne / &

Don.

M. J.

he was rychely armed / & with hym forty knyghtes in
a lute & euery man his spere in his hande / so they begā
to renne & Juste. And whan Donthus sawe them he
dressed hym towarde them and began to ouerthrowe
bothe hors & man / soo that euery man was abalshed
for to mete with hym. The kynge of Bytayne þ was
on the scaffolds with the ladys & the olde knyghtes
asked who was that goodly knyght that had the lady
in his shelde & holdeth a lyon enchainned with letters
of golde and hath so many knyghtes in a lute / euery
body sayd that they wylte neuer / saue that he hytteth
none but that he ouerthroweth. So he ouerthrowe &
beteth doune knyghtes and horses / and what dedes of
armes that he doth / he is a stronge aduersary. Truly
the lady of Dueyl whiche was ryght wylse & a fayre la
dy I sawe neuer no knyght erst þ coude soo well ryde
an hors nor none þ resembled so moche Donthus / on
whose soule god haue mercy. Than sayd the kynge to
Sydneyne / fayre doughter I wolde not that he sholde
mete with your husbonde / for I am aferde þ he sholde
hurte hym / for his strokes ben ouer harde. My lord
de sayd she yf he be wylse he shall kepe hym fro hys / for
ponder knyght is to harde. They had moche talkynge
of Donthus & of his knyghthode / but all they were in
grete thought for to wete what he was. It tarped not
longe after þ Donthus of auenture encountred with
the kynge of bourgoyne so he sawe hym ryght nobly &
rychely arayed & armed & he thought well that it was
the kynge or some grete lord of Bourgoyne / than he
smote his horse with his spores and hytte hym in the
myddes of þ shelde / & his spere was grete & stronge

so he toke hym as he whiche had ynoughe of strength
and hardynes / and in especyall to do dedes of armes
before his lady that of soo longe tyme he had not sene
her / so the stroke was so grete that he bare the kynge
ouer the croper of his hors / that he loste the byrdell of
golde / and that other was ponge and stronge & bare
hym backwarde & fell in to a grete pytte full of stones
and Donthus wende for to haue lepte ouer / but they
fell all in so soze the kynge vnderneath all that he was
deed and his hors deed. The Bourgoynyons were all
heuy and sozy for theyr lord / and euery man cryed y
newe wedded kynge is deed. Donthus herde it y whi
che recked but lytell of it and no more dyde Sydoyne
Donthus alpyghted of his hors / and all his felowes &
wente by vnto the scaffoldes and dyde of his helme /
and anone euery body knewe hym / he came to Sy
doyne and toke her by the hande and sayd. Madame
ye must be my prysoner / saue ye shall haue good prys
son. She wered reed and had grete Joye in her herte
an answered agayne yf I owe to be your prysoner I
muste nedes suffre it. The kynge was gone downe of
the scaffoldes / the whiche was ryght sozy for the deth
of the kynge of bourgoyne / but whan it was tolde hy
that it was Donthus that had done al the meruayles
and y he had take his doughter he was ryght Joyfull
& sayd y god hath ordeyned y he shall haue her / & we
may gyue her to no better knyght / for truly there is in
hym so moche worthynes y he is able to haue y kynges
doughter of fraunce / but truly I wende he had be deed
as men dyd me to vnderstande. Than he came ayenst
Donthus / & Donthus sayd y good lyfe gyue hym god
as to his lord / there was grete Joye bytwene them.

Don.

M.ii.

It is not to aske yf the lordes & the ladyes made hym grete Joye. And his colyn germayne and his felawes made hym grete Joye / saue Guenelet whiche made Joye with mouth but not with herte. The cyte and al the people thanked hyghly god / & sayd that god had vysyted them / for we shall now haue a kynge whiche shall kepe vs from all harmes & dysceases. Grete was the Joye of this auenture. Donthus helde with hym the erle of Gloucestre / & the erle of Wynchestre / & the erle of Rychemoude / & dyuers other barons & knygh-tes of Englonde / and all the remenaunt he sent to the shyppes. The kynge made grete Joye to these lordes and soo dyde Sydoyne / and in especyall to the erle of Gloucestre the whiche was ryght a good knyght / & he asked hym of the welfare of the kynge of Englonde whiche was his colyn. The erle tolde hym of the auen-tures that was befall to the kynge & to the realme / & how by the worthynes of Donthus they had the ouer hande of the kynge of Irlonde / and how that he toke hym in the myddes of all his men & ledde hym away whether he wolde o; not / & all the maner / & also how that he wolde not put hym to no raunsom / but made a peas bytweene bothe kynges. And also the erle tolde hym how the soudans sone loded with grete nombze of people / & how they were by Donthus dyscomfytred & slayne / & how Donthus wanne the grete tresoures of the sayd hethen kynge that be so grete that it is mer uayll for to here / for he had not celled to robbe & pyll vpon crysten londes well the space of .xii. yere. After he tolde hy how y he named hyselfe Surdyt de dziot boyce / and made himselfe but a pooze knyghtes sone. Whan the kynge herde that he had so named hyselfe

he auyſed hym & ſayd that he dyde it bycauſe that he
had aledged mater ayenſt him / and the name was by
cauſe that he ſholde haue his doughter / and the cauſe
that he named h̄y de droit boyce / bycauſe he wolde ha
ue foughten with two or thre / and many ſtudyed bp
on theſe names. After the erle tolde the kynge how the
k̄yge of Englonde & all his couſeyll had offered Pon
thus to haue Genneuer his eldeſt doughter / & to be k̄y
ge after ȳ deceſſe of her fader / & in his lyfe to be gouer
noure of Englonde / & how he excuſed h̄y & wolde not
be it. And alſo he tolde h̄y ȳ by a naked knyght he was
knowne ſ̄ he was the ſone of Harlant / & how the kyn
ge & all the lordes helde themſelfe aſhamed for ȳ they
had done him no more worſhyy than they dyde bycau
ſe he was a kynges ſone. The kynge of Brytayne had
grete Joye to here tell of the grete worſhyy of Pon
thus / & yet well more had Sydoyne / & the lordes ȳ we
re there / for it was ryght a noble & a good tale to here
After ȳ the erle had tolde his tale the lordes of Bry
tayne called the kynge aſyde & ſayd to h̄y. Syr what
thyng weyll ye do / do ſpeke vnto Ponthus in haſt ȳ
he take your doughter / & than ſhall ye & all your real
me be well kepte / for we be in doubte ȳ he wyll not ta
ke her bycauſe of ȳ kynges doughter of Englonde / for
ȳ is moche better maryage than this / & alſo he hath ſo
grete treſoures & ryches ȳ ſetteth but lytel by ony daū
ger. Sayre lordes ſayd the kynge I praye you that ye
wyl thynke thereon / for I deſyre it moost of ony th̄yke
in the worlde / for neuer erſt befell vs ſo good an auen
ture. Than wente the lordes & comyned togyder and
gaue the boyce to ſpeke to the bycoūt of lyon for to ſpe
ke to Ponthus. Syr they ſpake to hym ryght goodly

Pon.

M.iii.

how that he was fyrst saued in þy coũtre of byratayne
and how that the kynge loued hym / and how that by
enuy & falle lesynges the kynge & he were at debate / &
how that the kynge was aged / & how that he was to
lyght of byleue / & there is no man wout some tatche.
And therfore þy kynge for the loue that he hath to you
& for the welth & profyte of the countre / he offreth you
his doughter & to be kynge after hym. And Donthus
þy desyred none other thþge answered. Than he than-
ked the kþge hyghly & his lordes / and that he was the
fyrst lord that euer dyde hym good or worshyp / & he
woteth well he coude neuer deserue it vnto hym / and
yf he were of the bylue and worthynes to haue the gre-
test lady of the worlde / he wolde not take her to refuse
the kynge & his doughter his barons & the countre of
moche he is beholde to them þy he loueth them ouer all
other. The barons had grete Joy of the answeare and
they wente & tolde þy kynge to whome it pleased well.



Chow Ponthus was fyaunced vnto the fayre Sy-
doyne daughter of the kynge of Bzptayne.

They sent for þ bylshop for to fyaunce them And
on the mondaye leuen nyght after Pentecost
was set þ day of maryage. Sydoyne had grete Joye
& Ponthus also. It is not to aske yf they had an. C. ty-
mes greter Joye than they shewed Grete was þ Joy
in bzptayne of the maryage bothe of ryche & of pooze.
Ponthus whiche was ryght wyle and wolde haue no
maugre of no body he came to Guy of bourgoyne the
kynges brother & to Aymberte de chaloyz & to þ erle
of mountbelyart þ whiche were come w the kynge of
bourgoyne & excused hþ to them & sayd vnto them þ
he was ryght sorz of this auenture of þ kþges deth &
that in good fayth whan he Justed w hþ he wyfte not
what he was And they answered sayd þ they byleued
hþ well for it was but auenture of armes & therfore
he ought not to be dismayed for he myght not do ther
to So Ponthus offred them all maner of gentylnes/
& on the morowe after he ordeyned þ the seruyce was
done for the soule in the goodlyest wyse & gaue. iii. d.
sterlenges to all theym þ wolde aske it / so there was
neuer sene in the coultre before so grete almes for the
whiche he had grete pryce & the kþges frendes coude
hym grete thanke & thanked hþ moche. The body of
the kynge was enbaumed and layde in a chayre ryght
well stuffed & besene of fayre hozles in to his countre
of Bourgoyne to be buryed. And Ponthus made the
body to be coueyed with grete torches well a .vi. myle
& dyde it all the worlhypp that he coude all though he
were not sorz of his deth. Than þ lordes of bourg yne
made hym to tourne agayne & toke theyr leue of him
& they gaue pray synge to Ponthus saynge there was

no knyght but he / of worthynes / of largesse / & of cour-
tesye / for he loueth god & holy chyrche / & that he hathe
soo well done his deuoyre y they were all ameruapyled
Donthus came ayen to venes & wente to Sydoine
and kyssed her / and they talked togyder of many plea-
saunt thynges / & he bourded with her and sayd vnto
her / yf that she coude ony maugree to his spere that
had deliuered her of her husbände / & she wexed reed
and sayd vnto hym. Syr it is peryllous for to doo de-
des of armes with you whan that kynges dye / but I
can you good thanke for that ye haue done so well for
his soule / for all his frendes shall thanke you & gyue
you grete pryce. Donthus sayd thynges that ought to
be shall fall / ye ought not for to be full gladde ye shall
haue none dowter bycause ye set neuer fote in his bed
with hym / & thus he bourded with her & talked of ma-
ny dyuers thynges. And than he wente to the kyng &
to his barons & sayd. Syr ye haue herde how that I
haue waged people for to conquere with the helpe of
Jhesu the realme that sholde be myne whiche that the
Saracynes occuppe & kepe / so wolde I fayne & it pleas-
sed your hyghnesse to haue of the men of your realme
suche as wyll take wages / & I shall truely paye them
for halfe a yere. Al sayd the kyng / sone ye oughte not
for to aske / but take my men at your wyll to conquere
your herytage & my tresoures & all that euer I may
haue / & yf it pleasech you I wolde con you good than-
ke to suffre me to go in your felawshyp / for I am olde
and so it sholde be but lytell losse of me / & also in better
noz in more profytable seruyce for my soule myght I
not dye than in the seruyce of god. Donthus thanked
hym hyghly / and sayd that at this tyme he sholde not

go / but he sholde abyde at home & kepe his countre / & as for tresoure he wolde none haue of hy / for god had sente hym ynoughe for this nede and other to / but he refused not his men / for it be they of the world that he moost loued / and in whome he moost trusteth at a grete nede. The barons & the knyghtes of Brytayne had grete Joye of this goynge / & every man arayed hym for to go / every man protered for to go with hym and he thanked them all / and thā he sayd vnto them that every man sholde be redy within .xv. dayes after at venues / & ordeyned by all the costes to seke shyppes & bytaye for to be at that day redy. Every baron arayed hym & stuffed hym of bestelles / and of men of armes the best that they myght fynde.

How Douthus made a maūderment of brytons poyteynes / nor mans & angeuynes for to go in to galyce to conquere his countre y the sarasynes helde.



Don.

R.i.

Donthus sente for the Barons of Anioye / of
mayne / of poytow / & of other countres aboute
and he sayd þ he wolde wyte vnto them. So he sente
to Geffrey de lespgner / & Androue de la toure ouer al
men / and it was tolde hym that two were late comen
home from beyonde the see / frome the realme of gers
many where as they had ben well a two yere in warre
ayenst the sarasynes. Al sayd Donthus they ben good
knyghtes & worthy men well is he felawshypped that
hath them in his company. Than were there sente let
ters to them / and to dyuers other by the countrees as
bout / as in to normandy. Anioye. Mayne. Cozeyne
and poytow / to them that they subposed that had wyl
for to auenture themselfe to gete worshyp / that they
ben assembled with hy the .xviii. day after at the toure
of derbondell faste by thalamount / & there they shall
fynde shyppes & syluer / & so the messangers departed
And whan the barons and the knyghtes herde the ty
dynges of hym / & how the sarasynes helde his realme
they had all grete Joye for to go / and euery man was
redy at that day assygned. Donthus sente thughe all
the countrees golde and syluer for to gete shyppes in
brytayne / in to normandy / poytow for to come some
to bennes & some to sable daulon in poytow.

Uhan after that Donthus sente for his grete
shyppe / and sente for a parte of his ryches for
to come vnto bennes ayenst the daye of his maryage
he sente many ryche presentes to Sydoine of crom
nes / of sercles / of gyrdelles / of chapelettes / of purses /
of perles / of golde / of purple / of preeyous stones / & of
margaretes that it was meruayll for to se the grete
ryches that it was worthe / for it was prayled more

than thyrty thousande besauntes of golde. The kyng
sawe theym and sayd to his doughter. Fayre doughter
ye be not maryed to prynce dyssheryted / god hath
gauen hym and you fayre good and ryche / and noble
lo ye ought to thanke god. After that Donthus gaue
to the kyng ryght fayre gyftes and good Jewelles /
as precyous stones / perles / and cuppes of golde / and
to the barons of Brytayne he gaue gyftes of golde &
ryches after that they were he was moche praysed for
his grete gyftes and of his grete largesse. The day of
the marpage were the lordes of Englonde / of Arlon /
De & of Scotlonde rychely arayed / and they of brytayne
dyde them grete worshyp. Grete was the fcest & grete
was the Joye of mynstrelles and of heraldes. Grete
gyftes gaue them Donthus. There was many thynges
bytvene y courtes. And there were made many
meruayllous thynges. Donthus made auowe whiche
was moche spoken of / for he sayd thus bycause that
men sholde n. t saye the kynges doughter hath taken
a man without londe / therfore I make myne auowe
that neuer shal I come in her bedde tyll that I be lord
de of the realme and londe whiche was my faders / &
crowned ozelles I shall dye therfore. And I auowe
to god y I neuer kyssed her / nor requyred her of thyng
ge that sholde tourne to dysworshyp / whan that I de
parted out of this countree / nor thought more to doo
vnto her than vnto myne owne moder. Soo he sayd
thus bycause of the wordes the kyng had meued be
fore tyme / for the whiche he departed from brytayne.
And whā Sydoyne wylte y he had made this auowe
she was ryght Joyfull therof / all thoughte she had les
uer haue had his felawshyp / so it was moche spoke of

Don.

R. u.

some sayd that he was a ryght good man and a trewe
knyght / and some sayd that he had delayed the grete
friendshyp & disporte that she supposed to haue hadde
with hym. Than sayd the kynge in good fayth I was
to hasty to byleue suche tales so lyghtly. The feest was
ryght grete / but the kynge wolde not that yere sholde
be Iustes for the auenture of that befell of the kynge
of bourgoyne for fere that some myschefe sholde haue
befailen. And than they began to synge & daunce and
made many gētylmanly dysportes. And at euen Pon
thus came in to the chambze to Sydoyne and said vu
to her. I my swete loue & all my Joye / my herte / my
lyfe / & all my sustynauce. I haue ben to hasty of the
auowe that I haue made / but in good fayth I made
it for to saue your worshyp / for the wycked tongues of
the worlde are alwaye redy to reporte the worste. And
for trouth my fayre loue I shall suffre greter dysleafe
than any body / for the grete desyre that I haue to be
bytvene your armes / but & god wyll I shall be there
hasty for it is the gretest desyre that myne herte hath.
My swete loue and lord sayd she wote it well that all
your pleasure is myne / & we ought to desyre no thyng
somoche as worshyp and good name / so ye haue done
well for to put awaye the doubte of the mylle sayers.
Inoughe they talked togyder / & than they halled and
kylled / there was moche Joye & feestynge of armes
tyll the .xv. dayes were passed. There was y monstre
and the byptons were nombred foure thousande fyue
hondred armed men. And of the normans twelue hon
dred / and were all waged & payed for syxe monethes
It was a fayre thyng for to se theym assemble with
the nauy of Englonde.

Chow Donthus departed from Brytayne for to go
onquere his countree.



Donthus toke his leue of þ kyng and of Sy-
doyne. And by flattery this Guenelet dyde soo
moche that he abode with the kyng & with Sydoyne
as all gouernour & keper of them. And Donthus toke
hym a party of his tresoure to kepe. So at the depar-
tyng there was wepyng pnowghe of Sydoyne and
of the ladies. Donthus kyssed her & toke his leue and
betoke her the moost parte of his Jewelles & ryche-
sse to kepe. Than he departed & wente by londe & passed
by nautes / & came to sable danlon & to derbendelles
there was his grete nauy. And there arryued Gessrey
de lesygnen / & Androwe de la toure with grete felaw-
shyp. And than Donthus receyued theym with grete
Joye as the two knyghtes straungers of the worlde
that he loued beste / than he gaue theym grete gyftes

Don.

R. iij.

And than came Guylam de roches a good knyghte
Paraunt de rocheforte the lord de douay. Pyers de
donne. Gerarde de chatrau goutyer. John melcurier
with the herupoy. Of the manseaus beaunmount la
vale. Sygles de doncelles and other of the countre of
mayne. Of Courayne baussay mayle hay & of other
tourangeaus. Of poytw the bycount of tours the
erles brother of marche / maulyon chastemur la gar
nache & dyuers other. Donthus gaue them grete gyf
tes that they all were abashed of his largesse / & sayd
that there was none to serue hym he is worthy to con
quere and to gouerne all the worlde by his grete cour
tesye and largesse. To euery baron & knyght he deli
uered shyppes after that they had people. And than
they toke the see and departed with grete Joy. It tar
yed not longe that all the nauy assembled / so it was
a good syght to se the shyppes and the sayles drawen
vp that it semed a grete forest. So they had wynde at
wyll & passed the yle of dolozon. And whan they were
a. vi. myle from the columpne. Donthus made the an
cres for to be caste and all the shyppes to abyde / & he
sayd to the lordes & to the chiefeyenes / it were good
to entre in to the countre by nyght for the more shy
neth / and therfore lette vs londe a thre or foure myle
from columpne / and than to withdraue our nauy as
gayne / for I wolde not sayd Donthus that they of þ
countree sholde knowe vs for certayne causes. Than
he ordeyned aboute þ sonne goynge downe that they
sholde departe and so they dyde. And soo they londe
a foure myle from the cyte of columpne. Whan they
were londe they sente theyr shyppes in to the hyghe
see / bycause that they sholde not be aspyed. Than they

hydde them in a baley vnder a grete wood and helde
themselfe as preuy as they myght.

How Donthus founde his vncle the Erle of desture
& syr Watrycke þ knyght in a chapell by columpne.



Ahan Donthus toke an hors & rode out at the
wood syde for to se yf he myght fynde ony man
of the countree for to wete and to knowe the rule of the
londe. So it befell þ he came to a lytell chapell ryght
deuoute. It happened of fortune þ the erle of desture
Donthus vncle & syr Watrycke þ knyght þ saued him
& his. xiii. felawes were rylen afore day. So these two
knyghtes loued togyder as bretherne and they hadde
saued the people from the deth & made them to yelde
trybute to the hethen kynge in abydyng the mercy of
god of theyr delyuernaunce. Soo they were vp before
Don. R.iii.

day to come on pylgrymage to that chapell that they
holde not be aspyed of þ̄ sarasynes. So it befell whā
Donthus sawe þ̄ chapell he wente thyder and a lyght
and wente in / and it was in the sprynge of the daye so
he loked and sawe two men knelynge before þ̄ auter
for the whiche he had grete Joye / for he supposed they
were crysten men syth they were in þ̄ chapell in theyr
prayers. And whan þ̄ two knyghtes herde hym come
they were soze aferde / & wende to haue ben aspyed of
the sarasynes. And Donthus asked theym what they
were / name you hardely & tell me what ye be & what
lawe ye holde of / sayd Donthus & god wyll I Chal not
hyde my name nor my god / for in good fayth I am a
crysten man / thā sayd his vnclē ye be ryght welcome
for your felawshyp pleaseth vs well / & also we be cry-
sten men in herte / but we pray you that ye well tell vs
what ye be . In good fayth sayd he my name is Don-
thus / & I was þ̄ k̄nge of galyce sone / whan his vnclē
the erle of desture herde it he ranne to hym his armes
abrode and halsted hym & kyssed hym and sayd . A my
ryght dere neuewe blessyd be god that he hath gyuen
me the grace that I may se you or I dye. Whan Don-
thus sawe that he was his vnclē & felte the good chere
and the good wyll þ̄ he made hym / he had grete Joye
& sayd vnto hym. For the loue of god syz what ye gyue
me grete Joy in myn herte yf it be as ye say. The day
began for to were clere / so eche of them knewe other /
and whan they knewe they kyssed / & wepte bothe two
& neyther myght speke a worde / & whan they myght
speke the erle sayd . A fayre lordē & neuewe how durst
ye come hyder thus allone / for yf ye be aspyed ye are
lyke to be deed. Fayre vnclē sayd he I am not allone /

but I haue here with me more than .xx. viii. thousande
men of armes / as of the floure of Englonde / of Scot
londe / of Irlande / of Byrtayne / & of other countrees
aboute. Whan his vnkle herde it he kneled downe and
Ioyned his handes / & thanked god hyghly of his gra
ce / than he tolde hym the gouernaunce of the londe / &
how the countre and the people were saued / but that
they yelde trybute to the kynge Broadas. And than
he shewed hym syr Wattrycke the knyght that had sa
ued hym. And they twayne had saued all the countre
Donthus came to hym & toke hym in his armes and
sayd that he was all his. So they spake ynough of dy
uers thynges. And Donthus ledde theym for to se his
meyny / and whan they sawe them they had grete Joy
It behoueth sayd the two knyghtes that ye ordeyne
you your bataylles. And soo he made his ordynaunce
and set in a valey foure thousande men of armes that
whan the kynge sholde come out of the towne for to
fyght / they sholde fall behynde hym that he sholde not
withdraue agayne to þe towne. And also they deliue
red to syr Wattrycke fyue hondred men of armes for to
laye in a certayne place that whan the kynge & all his
powre were come out of the towne / they sholde go in
as though they were sente for to kepe the towne / and
thus it was ordeyned amonge theym. Than sayd syr
Wattrycke / saye lordes this assemble is made by the
poureyaunce of god that hath sente vs Donthus the
ryghtfull lorde of this countree. The Erle of desture
sawe his sone Polydes þe whiche was a ryght goodly
knyght / so he kyssed hym and made hym grete Joye.
Than sayd the erle of desture / lorde sette you in ordy
naunce / for I shall goo tell the kynge Broadas that

crysten men are entred for to robbe this countre / & he
shall come out with as many men as he may & shall
come rennyng without any ordynaunce / wherfore he
shall be the more easy for to dyscomfyte. And sende ye
forth a lytell balyngere for to fetch a thre score shyp-
pes to come to the londe & sette some hous on fyre / soo
he shall not knowe of your grete power / wherfore he
shall come all dysarayd / & without makynge any or-
dynaunce. Than the Erle toke his leue and departed
& came to the towne right erly / he came to the kynge
as a man afrayed / the kynge rose vp and he salewed
hym by mahowne / & than he sayd to the kynge. Syr
the crysten men be come for to pyll and to robbe your
countre / and they ben but two myle frome the towne
be they many sayd the kynge. Syr I wote neuer / but
as I may apperceyue there ben a thre score shyppes.
I ye sayd he be they no more / by mahowne in an euyl
tyme be they come. So I shall tell you / for I dremed
this nyght that I became a grete blacke wolfe / and y
ye set vpon me a grete whyte greyhounde & a braket
and y the greyhounde slewe me. I syr sayd the erle to
the kynge ye oughte not to byleue in dremes / ye saye
trouth sayd the kynge. Go and make to blowe vp the
trumpettes / & do crye that euery man do arme them
Soo we shall take the fals rybaudes and robbers on
the see / the whiche I shall make them all to be slayne
and to be drawen at the hors tayles. Ye saye well sayd
the erle whiche thought it sholde not go soo. The erle
wente forth & armed hym / & made to crye that euery
man sholde arme them. So euery man armed them
and lepte on horsbacke. The kynge was ryche-ly armed
and wente out of the towne without makynge of any
ordynaunce / but who so myght go wente. Soo there

Wente forth mō than. xii. thousande on hoꝝ backe With
out fote men archers & arbelasters / & of suche as had
none hoꝝles.

Now Donthus flewe Broadas þ̄ flewe his fader.



Donthus had
ordened his
bataylles & sette in
a valey foure thous
sande mē of armes
foꝝ to fall bytwene
them & the towne.
And syꝝ Patrycke
came with his tꝛue
hondꝛed fyghters
in to a pꝛeuy place
foꝝ to wyne the
towne / & he abode
tꝛl that he sawe his
tꝛyme to departe.

The kynge smote
his hoꝝs w the spo
res to þ̄ parte whe
re he sawe þ̄ smoke
towardē þ̄ see and
sawe not past a .iii.
score thꝛyppes / now

on them they be all chente / theyꝝ god shall neuer saue
theym but þ̄ they shall dye an euyl deth / he abode not
tꝛll he was passed the place where the .iiii. thousande
men were / than he behelde afoꝛe hym & sawe þ̄ grēte
bataylles in ordynaūce / so he was ameruayled of this
dede / & wende to haue withdrawen hꝝ foꝝ to haue set
his men in ordynaūce / & he ordeyned a grēte party foꝝ

he was a wyse knyght & an hardy in armes / and as he
made his ordynaunce he herde a grete crye bytwene
hym & the twone and sawe his men flee towarde him
Than he sayd there is no fleyng / lette vs renne vpon
them sharpely. So he smote the hors with the spores
and asssembled with the bataylles. So he Justed with
Geffrey de lesygnen the whiche was not all redy / and
they gaue grete strokes / but the kynge toke Geffrey at
a trauers and ouerthrewe him. The kynge layde han
de on his swerde & cryed mahowne helpe / & the fyrste
that he smote he bette downe to the erthe & dyde mer
uayllous dedes of armes. The batayll began ryghte
harde & sharpe. Donthus that had grete desyre for to
do dedes of armes in especyall vpon them that helde
his realme / he smote on the ryght syde & on the lefte.
and bette downe sarasynes and horses and slewe all
that euer he smote. The sarasynes helde them aboute
theyr kynge whiche slewe and maymed many of our
men. Androwe de la toure sawe Geffrey de Lesygnen
on fote that myght not lepe bp agayne / and was sore
brysed and in grete peryll / he smote a turke and ouer
threwe hym & toke his hors & ledde it maugre them al
to Geffrey & sayd vnto hym / saye felawe lepe bp / for
here is a peryllous abydyng on fote. Geffrey lept bp
& thanked hym / & whan they two were togyder they
made grete slaughter vpon þe sarasynes / wel bestyred
them the byptons and the herupoys. There was grete
crye / & the kynge dyde blowe a trumpet & gadered his
meyny togyder / & gaue a stronge batayll to our men.
Donthus loked aboute & apperceyued the kynge þe had
slayne his fader / & also by hy many men were slayne
for he dyde grete dedes of armes with his body / he is

ryght rychely armed & hath a crowne upon his helme
Donthus had grete Joye that he had founde hym &
wente towarde hym & gaue hym a grete stroke / & the
kynge smote hym agayne / so there was stronge batayl
bytvene them / for the kynge was ryght stronge & of
grete herte / but Donthus gaue hym soo many grete
strokes that he made hym all astonyed and to stoupe
and kytte the lace of his helme . And the kynge had thā
no more strength nor myght no lenger endure . Don-
thus smote hym well with all his strength and smote
a two his necke vnder his helme so that he fell downe
deed . And whan his men sawe it they bette theyr han-
des and were all dyscomfited / & on the other syde the
four thousande came behynde and kepte theym in so
that there escaped none but all wente to the swerde .
They were all put to þe deth without ony mercy . Syr
Dacrycke wente out of his embulshement / and came
fyrst with fyfty armed men for to gete the gate of the
towne / & comaunded þe remenaunt sholde folowe
after . So he came to the cyte & they knewe hym well .
And they asked hym how it wente with the kynge &
his people / & he sayd ryght euyl . Than entred syr Da-
crycke & wanne the gate / & kepte it tyll the remenaunt
came to hym / than he set good keepynge at the gate &
badde that no man sholde entre in tyl Donthus came
Than wente he in to the towne sekynge the houses of
the sarasynes / & tho that he founde he put to the deth .
So syr Dacrycke wente cryenge thughe the towne .
A mozte sarasynes and lyue crysten . The crysten men
that were in the towne that were in seruage & yolden
true / they made a crosse wth theyr armes so they founde
no body that dyde them harme / nor of no thyng that

longed to theym / for syr Patrycke had so ordeyned it.
The towne was wonne / for all men of defence were
gone vnto the batayll where as they were slayne. So
there was moze than. xxxv. thousande slayne. Whan
the dyscomfytur was done euery man sought the fel-
des for to fynde his frendes his cosyn or his mayster.
So there was not many slayne of grete men of name
Of byrtayne there was founde deed of barons and of
knyghtes. Gesteire dauncemys / & Byvaunt de pount.
Rowlande de corquyan. Henry de Syan. Bernabe de
saint Gyle / & many other hurte / but they stode in noo
peryl of deth. Of þe herupoys Hubert de craon. Wyers
de chenulle / & of knyghtes. Chybault de byrle. Hames
lyn de mountaynes / and Eustace de la poyllouner. Of
poiteuynes. Androue de la marche. Johan garnage
and Hubyn dargenton / & of knyghtes. Amaulry de la
fozest / and Henry de basoches / & of Mayne. Ardenne
de sylle / & Olpuet de dōcelles / & of knyghtes Grayne
de culles. Guylam du sages. Of nozmans. Rycharde
tesson. Guy paynell / & Wyers de byllpers and well a
fyue knyghtes moze. And for Englonde & Scotlonde
there were fewe slayne / for they were in þe rerewarde
and they of the lowe marches bare the brute / for they
were in the forewarde. And Wonthus comaunded to
take all these bodyes & to be buryed in the grete chy-
che of columpne / and dyde ordeyne all þe seruyce and
worshyppe that myght be done for them / in so moche
that euery man prayled hym for his good dedes. The
cristen people were serched & layde togyder / the deed
on the one syde / and the hurte on þe other syde. Whan
this was done. Wonthus and his bataylles rode vnto
the towne. There was deliuered to euery lord after

that he was of men stretes & houses and they founde
 soo moche ryches and vytayll that the poozest hadde
 ynoughe. It was cryed that no man sholde take nou-
 ghte frome the crysten people of the towne noz to doo
 them no wronge. ~~~~~:~::~:~~~~~

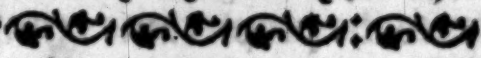
Chow Donthus was crowned kynge of galyce and
 how he offred his horse and his harnays.



Donthus rode streyght to y grete chyrche & of-
 fered bp his hors & his harnays / & dyde do spge
 thre masses / & knelynge wepyng full soze thankynge
 god of his grete grace. After y the erle his vncle & syr
 Watrycke came to hy & asked couseyll what they shold
 do / & syr Watrycke sayd I couseyll before all thyses y
 to the y haue ony charge oz keppe of townes castelles

of fortreſſes be letters wyrtē to them as it were from
theyr kyng that after the ſpyght of þ letters they come
to this towne bothe day and nyght in all þ haſt they
may / & ſome ſhall be taken here / & ſome ſhall be taken
by enbuſſhementes that we ſhall laye in certayne pla
ces & ſo we ſhall haue the moost parte of them & euer
we ſhall haue the leſſe & do. This couſeyll was holden
in ſuche maner that frome townes & caſtelles all they
came to þ towne of colume / & ſome were taken in
the towne & put to deſth / and the remenaūt dyſtreſſed
by enbuſſhementes. So they were ouerthrowen in dy
uers places. Whan the cryſten people that had lyued
in ſeruaige herde of the dyſcomfyture of the ſaracynes
they roſe by townes and by caſtelles and ſlew as ma
ny of theym as they myght fynde / and ſoo longe was
the warre ledde that all the londe was clenſed & dely
uered of them / for ſome of them dyde yelde them and
were conuerted / & Donthus gaue them good ynough
to lyue vpon / and the remenaūt that myght flee they
fledde. wherof ſome were ſlayne by þ ſpanyardes and
by theym of þ realme of Caſtyle / & other perſyſhed in
dyuers places myſcheuouſly. Wherof þ Sowdan of
babloyne was ſyth ryght ſorowfull / for to haue loſte
thus his thre ſones and his men / he was ryght angry
with mahowne & ſayd before all men as a man out of
his wytte that the god crucyfyed had ouercome hym
& that he was of greter vertue than mahowne whan
he hadde not ſaued his ſones / & his men. And ſo there
was grete complaynt for theym in babloyne & in Da
maſke. Donthus made leches to be ſought for to hele
the people that were wounded and hurte in the batayll
& hymſelfe byſpyed them often & made men to byge

them all that they in neded / he fested & felawshypped
the lordes and gaue theym grete gyftes. And also he
founde in a toure the grete tresour of kynge Broadas
the whiche was a grete thyng to tell. And whan he
had ouer ryden the countre and censed of the mysboyle
uers / he founde moche people & the londe well labours
red bothe of bynes and of cornes. From all the coun-
trees the people came rennyng for to se theyr ryght
full lord as it had ben to myracles / & they loued hym
well for his grete renowne and worthynes his bounte
and his courtesye / for there was none so symple nor so
pooze but that he wolde speke to & here hym mekely /
he was ryght pytuous of the pooze people / he loued
god and holy chyrche. And whan he had done all his
dedes he came to the columpne to his crownacion whe-
re he was full solemly crowned by the handes of the
bysshop / at whiche daye he helde a notable & a royall
feest. And thyder came to hym the kynge of Aragon
his vncl / & that was his moders brother the whiche
had grete Joye to se hym & of his byctorye / & he tolde
hym how kynge Broadas had warred vpon hym and
how there was take a trefwes bytwene them for a cer-
tayne tyme / in to the tyme that god had set remedye
and thurgh his grace he hath ryght well purueyed of
the pyte by you. Thus complayned the kynge to his
neuewe / & yet he tolde hym that he abode y comynge
downe of the kynge of Fraunce & the kynge of Spayne
that sholde haue come this somer / but I thanke god
it is now no nede. The feest was grete of the kynges
crownacyon / & there was made many straunge thyng-
ges. The grete lordes of the countre they came & dyde
theyr homage. And also the fayre ladyes hadde grete

Joye that they were comen out of hell and of seruage
where as they had lyued in sorowe & heuynes / & now
they be aswaged in to Joye & myght & in to paradyse
as them semeth. They lyked well theyr kynge in so mo
che that they had Joye to loke vpon hym / and all ma
ner of people thanked god hyghly of theyr deliueran
ce. There was songes and many mynstrellyes whi
che were to longe to tell. 

How Ponthus knewe his moder amonge y poore
people that wente askynge theyr brede for goddes sa
ke & how he put his crowne vpon her heed.

The kynge dyde brynge & presente by .xii. fayre
ladyes and .xii. olde knyghtes grete gyftes &
Jowelles to the good knyghtes & chyestaynes / some
of fayre coursers & other of fayre cuppes of golde and
syluer / of fayre clothes of golde & of sylke and many o
ther grete Jowelles / soo y all men were amercuaylled
of his largesse. He was a man ryght pleasaunt and of
grete courtesye & of good condycyons. So there befel
a grete meruayll for the custome was that before the
kynge sholde be serued. xiii. poore people for the loue of
god and his apostles. So it befell the erle wente by
rynge the tables as god wolde / he behelde the table of
the poore people / and sawe a woman that loked vpon
the kynge / & as she behelde hym the teeres fell downe
frome her eyen. The erle loked vpon her & auysed her
so wel that by a token she had in her chynne he knewe
well that it was y quene moder vnto kyng Ponthus
And whan he knewe her & sawe her in so poore estate
that her gowne was all to clouted and all to rente / he
myght not kepe hym from wepyge so his herteswym

med for pyte to se her in soo pooze araye. And whan he
myght speke he thanked god and wente behynde the
kynges his neuewe & sayd to hym. Syr here is a grete
meruayll / wherof sayd the kyng. The best and y ho-
lyest lady that I knowe my lady the quene your mo-
der is here in / where is she sayd he / and he with grete
payne myght tell hym for pyte / and whan he myght
speke he tolde hym in counseyll. Syr se her yonder w-
the. xiii. pooze folke at y fyrst ende / and y kyng Don-
thus behelde her and she apperceyued it and put her
hode afore her epen & wepte. And the kyng had grete
pyte in his herte and sayd vnto his vncl. Fayre vncl
make noo semblaunt that none aspye it but whan we
are vp fro the table I shall goo in to the warderobe &
thyder byng her pryuely to me / and so it was done.
Whan the tables were taken vp and graces yelden to
god / the kyng departed pryuely and wente in to his
warderobe and the Erle of desture his vncl brought
thyder the quene his moder pryuely. And whan kyng
Donthus sawe her he kneled downe before her / & toke
his crowne & set it on her heed. And she toke hym vp
all wepyng & kyssed hym / often she kyssed hym and
halsed hym / & soze they wepte she & her sone & the erle
And whan they myghte speke / kyng Donthus sayd
vnto her. A madame so moche pouerte and dysleasse ye
haue suffred & endured. A my swete knyght and sone
sayd she I am come out of the paynes of hell and god
hath gyuen me paradyse whan it hath pleased hym to
gyue me soo longe lyfe that I may se you with myne
eyen / and that I se vengeaunce for my lord your fas-
der that tho tyrautes put to the deth / and also that I
se the countree boyded of the missebyleuers / and the

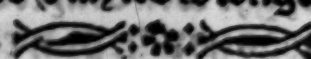
Don.

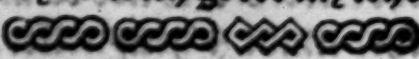
D. ij.

holy lawe of Ihesu cryste to be serued / & I wote well
that this trouble and sorowe hath endured well a. xiii.
yere as by chastysynge of god / for the grete delytes &
lustes that were vled in this realme / soo me semeth
now that god hath mercy on his people that he hath
kepte you and sente you for to delyuer the countre of
the mysbelievers. Ryght well spake the quene & myselfe
as an holy lady that she was. Now I praye you sayd
the kyng tell me how ye escaped / & how ye were saued
I praye sone I shal tell you / whan y crpe was grete in
the towne in y moornyng & your fader slayne. I was
in my bedde & your fader armed hym w an hawberke
and his helme / & ranne forth without ony more aby-
dunge as the hardyest knyght that was as men sayd.
Whan he was departed & herde the crye I was soze a
ferde / & toke one of my womennes gownes & wente
my waye with my launder I founde of auenture the
posterne open y some people had opened / soo I went
out & wente to the woodes faste by the landes / where
as dwelled an holy heremyte the whiche had a chapell
and a lodge at the wodes syde. So I abode there and
my chamberer whiche was aged came euery daye to
fetche the almes at the kynges hous. And therby we
lyued the heremyte she and I / & so ye may se how god
hath saued me. In good fayth sayd y kyng her sone ye
ledde an holy lyfe / & so dyde she for she wered y hayre
& wente gyrde with a corde & was an holy lady. The
kyng had grete Joye & grete pyte of his moder. Than
he sente for his taylloures and dyde shape kyrtelles
gownes and mantelles for his moder of veluet bothe
blewe & purple & made them to be furred with beer
and ermyne & fables / & whan it came to theyr souper

they brought in the quene rychely arrayed. And whan
the kynge of Aragon her brother sawe her he toke her
in his armes and kyssed her & sayd that he wende not
that she had ben on lyue. The lordes and the ladyes of
Galysce had grete Joye of the quene & dyde her grete
worshyp/for they helde her for a good & an holy lady.
And they were all ameruaylled fro whens she came/
for they wende she had be deed. Her brother the kynge
of Aragoon was set at souper at the tables ende/and
after the quene & than her sone/the kynge. Whonthus
for the day of his crownacyon he must kepe his estate
The quene was of goodly porte & semed well to be a
grete lady/she was ryght humble & had grete Joye of
the goodnes and worshyp that she sawe in her sone.
Than she sayd to her sone. Fayre sone I haue grete
desyre for to se our doughter your wyfe for the grete
goodes I haue herde of her. Madame sayd he ye shall
se her hastely yf it please god. That daye passed with
grete Joye & grete dysportes of ladyes of synngynge of
darnsynge/and of other maner playes. That nyght
kynge Whonthus dremed that a bere deuoured quene
Sydneyne his wyfe and she cryed & sayd. Al Whonthus
my swete lord suffre me not thus to dye. This auy;
syon fell to hy troyes oz thryes/so he was soze afrayed
ther with & grete meruayll in his herte what it mente
In the mornynge in the sprynge of the daye he called
bp his men and sente for his vncl & syr. Wattrycke/so
they came to hym & he tolde them his auysyons/& he
sayd myne herte telleth me that my wyfe hath some
sekenes oz in some trouble/so I wyll no lenger abyde
here/for I wyll go as faste as I can to se her. Whan
they sawe his wyll they durste not agayne saye hym.

Then sayd the kynge / saye lordes I thanke god and
you this countree is censed of the myllebyleuers / and
I thynke well þ by you two the coultre hath be saued
and the people kepte fro the deth by your good rule as
it was goddes wyll. So I bethynke me of Moyses &
Aaron that god let to saue the people of Israell / so ye
shall haue meryte and the guerdon of god. And as for
me I am ryght moche bounde to you / wherfore saye
uncle I make you my leutenant / & syr Patrycke shall
be seneishall & constable of this realme / for it is grete
reason that ye that haue done soo moche good & saued
the countree ye to haue the rule and the gouernaunce .
And ye syr Patrycke my dere frende ye saued me / soo
I shall gyue you londe & good so largely þ ye shall not
lese your good seruyce . Syr Patrycke kneled downe
and thanked hym. Then the kynge comaunded them
that the estate of þ quene his moder were kepte / and
that she sholde haue her comaundement as it were to
his owne propre persone / & also þ they sholde susteyne
the pooze as well as the ryche & that the ryche sholde
not greue nor ouerlay the pooze. And than he comaū
ded theym to repayre chyrches & glasse wyndowes / &
of all other thynges where as they were broken to ma
ke them bp agayne / & I shall take you ten thousande
besaunties of golde therto / he ordeyned ryght well for
his realme all thynges that neded. And than he went
and herde his masses & sent his dyner in to the shyppe
and toke his leue of his moder the quene & sayd vnto
her herynge all men. Madame I leue you the realme
and the tresoure that I haue all in your grace & gouer
naunce. I haue comaūded & comaūde all men to obey
you as I my propre persone & better I leue you myn

vncl and syr Patrycke my good knyght y^e whiche I
haue made my constable & seneschall of this realme &
myne vncl my leutenaunt. Soo he toke his leue we:
pyng / & she prayed hym that he wolde come agayne
in shorte tyme / for she wolde fayne se his wyfe / and he
toke his leue of the lordes & the ladyes of the countree
and wente to the shippes / & every man arayed hym &
dressed hym to the see. Kyng Donthus came vnto y^e
barons & tolde theym what auysyon there was befall
hym / wherfore he sholde neuer be at hertes ease tyl he
had sene his wyfe. So he toke the see & sayled so longe
tyll he sawe the costes of Brytayne. 

Of y^e false letters and treason that Guenelet dyde
ayenst Donthus / wherfore he dyed with grete mysche
fe as ye shall here hereafter. 

Of Uenelet was abyden keeper of the kyng and of
his daughter / for kyng Donthus had gyuen
hym all the gouernaunce as ye haue herde befoze wher
foze he had grete Joye . Neuerthelesse he myght not
kepe hymselfe nor chastyse hymselfe from treason / so
he bethought hym that he wolde haue the quene Sy:
doyne to his wyfe by what waye and that he wolde be
lorde and kyng of the countree eyther by fayre or by
foule / & so he wolde set hymselfe in auenture. Soo the
deuyll tempted hym so moche y^e he dyde stufte the cyte
and the castelles & sente for swordpours & gaue theym
syluer in hande for to haue the loue of them of armes.
So is syluer of an euyl vertue for the good men put
them in peryll of deth. And whā he had stufed all the
fortresses he dyde make a fals scale of kyng Donthus

and made two false letters that one to the kynge and
that other to the quene Sydoyne / the whiche specys
fied that kynge Donthus recomaunded hym to the
kynge / & that all his men were dyscomfited & slayne
and hymselfe hurte to the deth without ony remedye
So he prayed hym that for his welfare & for the welth
of the countre that he wolde gyue his doughter vnto
Guenelet / & that better he myght not besette her. And
for to make the maryage he gaue hym all his tresour
that he broughte out of Englonde. The letters were
ryght well deuysed / & in the letter of quene Sydoyne
was how he prayed her and requyred her for the loue
that was bytwene the that she wolde take Guenelet
his colyn. And whan the kynge & his doughter sawe
the letters / it is not to aske of the greate sorowe that
they made & heynesse. Quene Sydoyne sorrowed
ofte & wepte & wysshed after hym the whiche myght
not out of her mynde / she drewe and rente her sayre
here and made so greate sorowe that it was pyte to se
So the ladyes & all the countre were in greate heynesse
for hym and sayd . Alas what damage what pyte / the
floure of knyghthode / the floure of all gentylnes / my
roure of all good maners. And the comyn people they
wepte & sorowed for theyr frendes & for theyr kynnes
for they wende y they all had ben deed. There myght
no man comforte quene Sydoyne. Alas sayd she he
where as all bounte & trouthe dwelled in / & by whome
I thought to haue all Joye the whiche was so free / &
so true / & loued me so well / and was so lykly to haue
holde the people in rest & peas / how hath god suffred
suche an auenture ayenst hym and ayenst me. Alas so
rowfull creature what shall I do. So there was none

so harde an harte but that he sholde haue had pyte on
her. This sorowe dured more than eyght dayes with
out ony cessynge. And Guenelet came and sayd to the
kyng how that kyng Ponthus requyred hym that
he sholde gyue hym his doughter / soo he flattered hym
ryght fayre & sayd that he sholde serue hym & her / and
worshyp them & kepe them and the realme. And that
kyng Ponthus had gyuen hym golde & syluer more
than the realme was worthe. So he offred it to hye &
sayd. Syr I praye you go speke with your doughter
that she wyll consent. The kyng was aged so he wylde
not what to saye. And Guenelet dyde so moche by his
subtyll wytte that he made the kyng to consent. The
kyng came to his doughter and comforted her in the
fayrest wyse that he myght & sayd vnto her that dyis
comforte dyde but greue her without ony helpe to her
nor to his realme. And syth that kyng Ponthus re-
quyred it that she sholde haue Guenelet that for the lo-
ue of hym. And for the grete tresour that he hadde gy-
uen hym / & also that he sholde obey vnto hym and ke-
pe his realme / for sayd the kyng he is wyse & shall aby-
de in this realme for to rule it / for yf I gaue you to ony
kyng he wolde lede you in to his countre / & soo sholde
this londe abyde without ony gouernoure / whan que-
ne Sydoyne had herde her fader thus speke she hadde
grete meruayll / & sayd that & god be pleased he shall
not be her husbonde / and that she sholde rather dye.
And than the kyng that loued her soo moche sayd syth
that it pleaseth you not ye shall not haue hym / but bad-
de her be of good comforte. Soo he came to Guenelet
and sayd his doughter wolde haue none husbonde at
this tyme. O sayd Guenelet refuseth she me / it shall

Pon.

P.i.

not be al at her wyll. So he came to her & made moche
of her & gaue her fayre langage how that he thought
to serue her & to obey her & she to be lady of all / & that
no thyng shall be done in the realme but by her com-
maundement / & how he hath the tresoure of her sayd
lorde that was wonne by n the sarasynes the whiche
was gyuen hym by his letters. Moche made he of her
and flatered her / but alwaye it auaylled not for she
swore vnto hym that she sholde not be wedded of all
that yere for man that speket with tongue. O said he
yf your fader comaunde you wyll ye dysobey hym. My
lorde may comaunde me what soeuer it pleaseth hym
sayd she / but for to dye I shal abyde all this yere / after
say I not but that I wyll obey hym / ye said Guenelet
make ye refuse of me / & wyll ye not obey the letters of
your forsayd lorde the whiche ye desyred and loued soo
moche / & that there was no thyng but that ye wolde
do for hym. And syth ye lyst not to obey hym / nor to
his prayer / nor to his letter / & also ye lyst not to obey
the comaundement of your fader. Wyth sayth I owe
to hym but yf ye take other counseyll I doubt that ye
wyll be angred / so he thxtened her whan by fayrenes
he myght not haue her. And than he sayd syth that he
hath the letter of her forsayd lorde / and the consent of
the kyng her fader / that she sholde do it whyther she
wolde or not / ye sayd she am I in that partye / ye sayd
he by my fayth ye shal se what shal befall. Rather said
she I shal suffre euery lymme of me to be hewen from
other / ye sayd he it shall be sene all betyme. So he de-
parted as a mad man / for he wened not to fayle of her
Quene Sydoyne was all abashed & thought in her
herte that it was not the fyrst treason y he had done.

Soō she thought well that the letters sholde be false/
 for other tymes he had done vnderstonde þ̄ kyng Don
 thus was deed/so called she two squyers & .iii. yemen
 of her chambze that she had / & called Elyos and two
 other gentylwomen / & sayd vnto them that doubted
 her of Guenelet / & shewed them how he was hote we-
 nyng to haue her eyther by fayze oꝝ by foule / for he is
 malycious & perauenture he wolde werke by stryngth
 So I haue purposed we shall go in to yonder toure/
 and do bere thyder some vytayll & there shall we aby-
 de vnto þ̄ tyme we haue some rescowe of our frendes
 oꝝ some of the barons / oꝝ elles haue herde the trouth of
 my loꝝde kyng Donthus.

Now Guenelet menassed Sydoyne the whiche
 had drawen in to a toure.



They dyde bere brede & wyne in botelles / and
 banelles & in pottes / flesshe & chese & all th̄ge
 that theym neded as longe as they had layser / & than
 they shette the doze with þ̄ bannes / & bare vp rockes &
 Don. D.ii.

stones for to defende it / for Guenelet had thought for
to take it ayenst her wyll & for to haue done her outra-
ge yf she wolde not haue consented. So he came in to
her chambze / and whan he founde her not he serched
the warderobe where he founde a gentylwoman whi-
che tolde hym she was withdrawen in to the toure / &
how she had bytaylled it and stuffed it. And whan he
herde it he loked as a madman and came befoze the
toure & prayed her full fayze that she sholde open hym
the doze & swoze by his fayth that he wolde not mys-
doo her / but quene Sydoyne whiche knewe well his
vntrouth sayd that he sholde not come in. But whan
he sawe that he myght not come in by that meane / he
thretened her soze and swoze that he sholde take her by
force / & make her his wenche yf she wolde not be his
wyfe / & badde her chose whiche that she wolde. A said
she whiche that was angry to here tho vngoddly wo-
des. Traytoure thou shalte not come therto and god
wyll / for thou shalte dye an euyl deth for this false en-
terpryse. Than he waxed angry and sayd syth that he
had done so moche he wolde fynyshe it what soo euer
befall. Soo he toke the kynge and put hym in prysen
for fere that he sholde gader no men of armes ayenst
hym. And than he came to the bourgeys & sayd vnto
hym how quene Sydoyne was gyuen hym of her hus-
bonde by good letters / & also the kynge her fader was
accozded therto bycause that she wolde haue be wed-
ded to a man of nought the whiche wolde haue hated
and dystroyed y countre / but sayd he yf I haue her I
shall kepe the fraunchyses and lybertees / & shall kepe
you as golde doth the stone. So I haue set the kynge
in a chambze for he is al doted and hath no wytte / & he

wolde lyghtly consente vnto the lewde courage of his
doughter / wherby the countre sholde be losse yf it bes
sell as they thynke / but I Chal kepe them well therfro
with goddes helpe & youres for to saue the welfare of
bytayne. So he gaue largely to them that he suppos
sed myght noye hym / & he dyde it in suche wyse / wes
nyng to them that he had sayd trouch / wherfore they
durste not ones aryle nor meue / and also he had many
straunge sowdyours.

How Guenelet made to assaile the toure where as
Sydney was in.



Whan he had spoken with the bourgeys and y
people he came to the toure & assailed it. So
there was within but .v. men & foure women
that threwe downe grete stones & defended the toure
well / & also there was the moost parte of them y dyde
but fayne / for they wolde not that she sholde be taken
The assaute lasted a grete whyle. And whā Guenelet
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had fayled he was ryght sorowfull & angry & thought
at y leest he wolde haue enfamysshed them. In good
fayth sayd quene Sydoyne we haue bytayll ynoughe
for a moneth or more / & in the meane tyme god shall
helpe vs and sende vs rescowes. And whan Guenelet
vnderstode her he wende to haue renne madde for an
ger for he was all dysstraught bycause he fayled of his
purpose / & wolde & wysshed y he had neuer begon / but
lyth that he hath vnderaken it he wyll fynyshe it or
elles dye therfore. Soo he set good watche & wardes
aboute the toure that there sholde no bytayll come to
them / & than he bethought hym of a grete malyce / for
he came to the kynge & prayed hym that he wolde go
to his doughter for he woteth well y he sholde tourne
her of her foly that she hath taken in honde / and tolde
hym that he wolde not famyshe her but fall to a trecty
The kynge was good & trewe & thought none harme
but wente to his doughter & tolde her how she was in
waye to be deed & shewed her many ensamples. And
she answered hym to the contrary / & how he thought
well the letters were false / and ye wote well sayd she
that other tymes hath he sayd that he was deed. Soo
I shall rather dye but yf I knowe y very trouth. In
good fayth sayd the kynge it may well be as ye saye /
for I knowe no man of knowlege that hath ben there
and harde it is where as none escapeth. So they ben
somwhat comforted for the grete vntrouth that they
knowe in hym. Guenelet asked the kyge that he sawe
aboute at the wyndowe. Syr what wyll she doo. Soo
helpe me god sayd the kynge I may not spede / for she
is yet all sorowfull and angry for her lord / wherfore
I may haue no good answere. No, sayd Guenelet by

the holy fayth ye shall abyde with her and bere her fel
lawshyp for to ete pelen & plommes / for ye shall bothe
two dye for hunger or I shall haue her. So the kynge
abode with his doughter / wherfore she had the soner
pyte for the hunger and dysleafe of her fader . foure
dayes or fyue they had mete ynoughe but at the syxte
day they bytaylles fayled them / for them had neyther
biede nor fleshe. So they were two dayes that they
ete no mete saue a lytell chese / & eche of the a draught
of wyne. The kynge began to feble soze. Quene Sy
doyne had noo more but syxe apples wherof she gaue
her fader euery daye two / she wepte and sorowed for
thegrete dysleafe that her fader was in / and that dyde
her more sorowe than her owne. So loked ofte tymes
out at a wyndowe towarde y see / yf she myght se any
thyng come . Soo she wysshed ofte tymes after her
lorde kynge Donthus and than she wepte and made
grete sorowe desyringe her owne dethe & sayd to the
kynge. Al my lorde it had ben better for you that I had
ben deed longe ago than to gyue you suche a payne or
that ye had suffred so moche hunger for me. The kyn
ge wepte and sayd I had leuer dye f. 2 hunger rather
than yonder traytour sholde haue you by this meane
Quene Sydoyne called hym and sayd / fals traytour
how mayst thou suffre the kynge to dye whiche is soo
good a man. Alias sayd she is it y noztur that he hath
made of the whan thou hast besyged & makest him to
dye for hunger and for thurst that often tymes hath
gyuen the good mete and drynke / is this the guerdon
that thou yeldest hym . She sayd hym moche shame /
but it auaylled noo thyng / for he made his othe that
he sholde make hym too dye for veray greate hunger

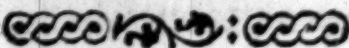
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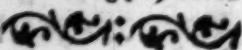
yf she wolde not consente to be his. The kynge dyed
almost for hunger & laye in his bedde and myght not
stere. And whā quene Sydoyne behelde hym she sayd
that she had leuer dye or languysshe all her lyfe than
her fader sholde dye for her / than she sayd vnto hym
wepynge. My ryght swete lord & fader I may no lens
ger suffre your sorowe nor the hunger ye abyde. I ha
ue leuer to for dye or elles to be in sorowe al my lyf lan
guysshyng than to se you in this plyght. The kynge
wepte and wyste neuer what to saye for to se that he
sholde haue his doughter by this waye it greued hym
soze / & on the other syde to se hymselfe dye & her togy
der it dyde hy harme / for they sholde be cause of they
owne dethe. So he sorowed soze & sayd that he had to
longe lyued / so he coude not counseyll hymselfe & sayd
vnto her. Fayre doughter I wote neuer how we may
be auyssed nor what counseyll I may gyue you so mos
che sorowe I haue / but for to se you dye I may not suf
fre it. And I wolde that the deth toke me so that kyn
ge & onthus were on lyue in the towne on y stronger
partye / for he wolde auenge hym well on the traytour
y wolde haue you ayenst your wyl. And the squyers &
the gentylwomen the whiche were at the deth & wood
for hunger as it was noo meruayll for it was passed
foure dayes and moze that they had eten no maner of
thyng / & they sayd. Madame ye shall be cause of the
deth of the kynge youre fader / of you and vs / it were
better to take the vnhappy man than for to do wors.
Whan she sawe that she muste nedes do it for to saue
her fader moze than for her owne deth that she recked
not of / she sayd that syth it is so she shall do her wyl.
Than she wente to y wyndowe & dyde call Guenelet

and he came so she tourned agayne & sent her fader &
badde hym to speke to Guenelet / & yf he myght fynde
none other remedy that ye sholde accorde with him so
that he haue .iiii. dayes or more of respyte yf ye may
to recouer vs of the hunger & sorowe that he hath set
vs in. The kynge rose vp & spake to Guenelet and she
wed hym that by strength he sholde neuer gete y loue
of her / & that he wolde leue his enterpryse & he sholde
gyue hym townes & castelles or what thyng he wol
de haue. He answered agayne y he wolde not take all
y realme but y he wolde haue her syth y her lord had
gyuen her to hym. Than sayd the kynge here is but lys
tell reason. I doubt me y ye wyll not reioyse her long
ge. All auayled not y the kynge sayd for he was more
in curydnes than he was afore. And sayd not for to
dye he wolde leue his enterpryse what so euer befall.
The kyng asked hym a monethes respyte & at the mo
nethes ende he sholde gyue hy an answer. And Gue
nelet wolde ryght nought do but the kyng dyde so mos
che y he had foure dayes of respyte & after the foure
dayes he sholde wedde her / & that she colented therto.
And thus was the mater agreed & sworne / & yet sayd
Guenelet y she sholde not departe out of y coure tyll
the daye came y sholde be wedded / he had grete Joye
and dyde bere her euery daye of the best metes that he
myght fynde / & than he helde the kynge well auyled.
After the fourth daye the feest & the araye was grete /
for Guenelet flyed for Joye for to haue so fayre a lady
that ye loued so moche. The kynge wente and fetchd
her doune and she came all bewepete / and was so heuy
that she had leuer haue dyed than lyued / and wysshed
in her herte after her lord kynge Donthus and sayd

Alas in an euyl houre was I bozne / for symple chaũs
ge haue I now made. So she was ledde to the churche
and the bysshop fyaunced them & wedded them. The
teres fel often & thynke from her eyen. The mete was
ordeyned & there was many dyuers thynges of trum-
pes / taboures / & fydelles. Ryght mery & Joyous was
Guenelet / but I doubte it was ayenst his mysse auen-
ture as it pleased god / for euery mā shal be rewarded
after his seruyce / y day was the feest ryght grete

There leueth to speke of them and retourne
agayne to kynge Donthus. 

Donthus the kynge whiche was in the shyppes
and had taken the see and hadde taken leue of
his moder and of his vncler and of his Barons of the
countre / and had all ordeyned as ye haue herde afore
he dyde drawe vp the saylles and had wynde at wyll
and saylled soo longe tyll they arriued in the yle of the
re faste by the rochell / there toke leue of hym the poy-
teuynes the aungeuynes / manseaus / & tozengeaus.
So kynge Donthus toke his leue of them & thanked
them moche and gaue them grete gyftes. Than he to
ke the see agayne he and the other nauy of Englonde
& of byrayne. And the wynde fell all calyne / & kynge
Donthus toke two small Balyngers / and a thre score
felawes with hym and began to rowe Dunene Sy-
doyne had dremed that her lord came / wherfore she
had sente one of her squyers to the see syde to se yf any
thynke came. So he was lepte on a courser and he bes-
helde the two balyngers & sawe in them a standarde.
So he supposed wel that it was of the army of galyce
wherfore he toke his hode & made a sygne of callynge

Kynge Donthus behelde and sayd / se yonder a ryder
and that maketh vs a sygne of callenge / & it semeth as
though he had grete haast or elles he mocketh vs haast
you that we there at hym. And whan he knewe that it
was kynge Donthus he cryed vnto hym. Al sy haast
you what is there / is there any thyng. 

How the kynge Donthus slewe Guenelet
in playne souper. 



Whan the squyer tolde hym how that Guenelet
had serued hym frome poynt to poynte. And
whan kynge Donthus herde this he blessed
hym and was ameruaylled that euer he thought to do
suche grete treason. Now sayd y squyer they shall be

anone at souper / so it shall be harde to come in. I shal
tell you sayd kynge Donthus how we shall do / we shal
dysguyle vs at yonder byllage / & we shall go in dauns
synge with pypes and tabours / and we shall bere pres
entes saynge that we ben felowes whiche haue grete
Joye of the maryage / & by that meane we shall come
in with the daunses. In good fayth sayd the squyers
it is well sayd / and soo it was done. Kynge Donthus
and his felowes dysguyled theym in gownes of the
good mennes of the lubbarbes. And they went daun
synge in to the courte. So it was nyghe þ sonue goyn
ge downe / and men lete theym entre in to the hall wel
dysguyled. Some had hatres of strawe and of grene
bowes / and some had hodes stuffed with heye / some
were haltynge / & some were croke backed / euery man
made after his owne guyle. Guenelet had grete Joye
and sayd / ye se well how the comyn people haue grete
Joye of our weddyng / here be fayre dysportes that
they make vs / but he knewe not of þ busshemēt wher
by he was sone angred ; And whan kynge Donthus
and his felawshyp had daunsed twyes or thryes abous
te the hall / and had beholde the hyghe deys and sawe
Guenelet that made grete Joye and grete feest of the
daunses and wayted at the table. Kynge Donthus ca
me thyderwarde and caste awaye his dysguylsynge so
that euery man knewe hym and sayd to Guenelet. A
tryatour false and vnttrue how durste thou thynke so
grete treason ayeinst me and the kynge and his dough
ter whiche haue nourysched the and done the soo mo
che good / a symple guerdon haste thou yelded theym
agayne therfore / but now þ shalt haue thy payment.

Guenelet behelde hym the whiche was all losse & wyll
not what to answer/for he thought he had ben deed.
Kynge Donthus drew a lytell swerde ryght sharpe &
smote hym so that he claue his heed & the body to the
naupill / & after he cutte of his heed in sygne of a tray-
toure in two peces / & made hym to be drawen out / &
cōmaunded y he sholde be bozne to the gallous / whan
the kynge and his doughter sawe the kynge Donthus
they lepte fro the table & came rennyng theiꝝ armes
abrode & halled hym & kyssed hym. Quene Sydoyne
wepte for Joye & kyssed his mouth & his eyen and she
myght not departe frome hym. Kynge Donthus had
so grete pyte for the dysleale that they had suffred that
the teres fell from his eyen so soze his herte was. And
whan theiꝝ hertes were somewhat lyghted the kynge
sayd. fayne sone it had but lytell fayled that ye sholde
haue losse the syght of your wyfe & me. Than he tolde
hym of the grete treason of the false letters / & of the
hunger that he made them to suffre. Kynge Donthus
blessyd hym & was all abasshed & sayd that neuer erst
was bozne suche a traytoure / nor neuer was thought
suche a false treason. I bethynke me sayd he of Ihesu
crist y had. xii. apostles / of the whiche one solde hym.
And so we came hyder. xiii. felowes as it pleased god /
wherof one was wors than Judas / but thāked be god
he is well payed of his rewarde. A sayd the kynge yf
ye had lenger abyden ye had be yet moze mocked. God
wolde it not sayd kynge Donthus. Now lete vs leue
this talkynge sayd the kynge / for this mater is well fy-
nysshed to my pleasure / and lete vs thynke for to lede
Joye & dysporte / and also tell vs of your dede how ye
haue spedde. Ryghte well I thanke god sayd kynge

Donthus. Than he tolde hym of the batayll & of the
dylcomfytur / & how the countre was clenled & well
laboured / and than there were some that tolde all the
rule & the maner / & how he was crowned. They had
all grete Joye to here of the fayre auenture that god
had sente hym. Than they set theym downe to souper
and songe & daunced & ledde Joye. Quene Sydoyne
was mery & glad / & it is not to aske how in her herte
she thanked god mekely to be escaped from soo grete
perryll. That nyght they were wel eased / for both theyr
hertes had ben in dystresse. They talked of many thynges
& had ynoughe of Joye and dysporte togyder / for
they loued full well togyder. They loued god and holy
chyrche & were ryght charytable & pyteuous of þe poore
people. That nyght the sowdyours of Guenelet fled
de awaye who so myght go wente. All þe people than
ked god of þe comynge of kynge Donthus & they wen
te on pylgrymages & processyons yeldynge graces to
god / for euery man wende he had be deed.

How the erle of rychemonde toke leue of Donthus
& came in to Englonde / & tolde the kynge of the grete
dedes of armes þe Donthus had done.

On the morowe after arryued the nauy of Eng
londe / of byrtayne / & of normandy / whan they
herde the treason of Guenelet they hadde moche mer
uayll how euer he durste thynke suche fallenesse. The
kynge of Byrtayne receyued theym with grete Joye.
And kynge Donthus withhelde with hym the Erle of
Gloucestre / & well a. xii. knyghtes more / and sayd that
within. xii. dayes he wolde go in to Englonde to se the
kynge and þe quene & her doughter Genneuer / & sayd
to the erle of Rychemonde recomaunde me to theym



and yf my iady Genneuer be not wedded I shall bry
ge her an husbonde / yf it please the kynge & her to tas
ke hym. So he tolde hym in his ere y it was his colpy
germayne Polydes the whiche was a ryghte goodly
knyght & full of good condycyons & lykely to come to
grete worshyppe. In good fayth sayd the erle ye saye
trouth / & I can thynke the kynge wyll be ryght glad
of hym & haue hym in grete chere for the grete loue he
hath to you. So he conueyed hy as ferre as he myght
and after toke his leue of theym. So they departed &
came in to theyr owne countre with grete Joye. The
erle of Rychemonde came to the courte and foude the
kynge & the quene and the kynge of scottes that was
come to them. The kynge asked hym of the tydynge
And he tolde hym of the begynnynge and endynge of
all auentures. And how the countre was deliuered of
the sarasynes / & how that the countre and the people
hadde be saued by the Erle of desture & syr Watrycke

in suche wyse that it was well laboured & pleopled of
men by þe trewage that they yelded wherby they lyued
in peas. And than he tolde hym of the grete treason &
fallenes of Guenelet / & afterwarde he tolde them of þe
grete gyftes the good chere & grete gentylnes þe kyng
Donthus had shewed them. And whan he had all told
de he called in counseyll þe kyng & þe quene & her dought
ter Genneuer & the kyng of scottes / & tolde them how
kyng Donthus wolde come thyder within .xv. dayes
and had withholde with hym the erle of Gloucestre / &
how he had spoken to hym of þe maryage of his colyn
germayne & of Genneuer. The kyng asked what ma
ner knyght he was & he answered þe he was the good
lyest knyght he knewe saue onely kyng Donthus / &
I tell you sayd he that he resembleth moche of person
and of condycyons / saue that he is somewhat lesse. By
my fayth sayd the kyng I accorde me yf it please my
doughter. And she kneied downe & sayd what it pleas
ed hym to comaunde her she sholde do. The quene &
the kyng of scottes prayled & agreed to the maryage
And þe kyng of scottes sayd / syt it nedeth not to mary
your doughter to a kyng or a lord þe wolde not dwell
in this realme for a kyng or a grete lord perauenture
wolde not dwell in this countre / & that were not good
for the people nor for the countre. And wete well that
as longe as kyng Donthus lyueth there shall be noo
man so hardy to assay to greue his londe. Than sayd
the kyng that he had sayd loth. Genneuer that loued
so moche the kyng Donthus sayd in her herte that the
knyght pleased her moze than any other / & enquyred
of hym frome ferre of the Erle and of the knyghtes
that haue ben at þe warre that haue sene hym / and the

more that she enquyrezeth the better she fyndeth. And the more she loueth hym. Now hath she no desyre so grete as to se hym / and she prayeth vnto god that he may come soone.

Now kynge Donthus made a grete feest at venes and a grete Justynge for to feest y straügers where as he wonne the pryse aboue all other.



Whan kynge Donthus tourned agayne to venes whan he had conueyed the lordes of Englonde and of the countrees beyonde. Soo they wente for to here masse / and after they wente to mete. And than sayd kynge Donthus vnto all the barons of Brytayne. Fayre lordes yf it pleaseth you we must se our ladyes of this countre & feest theym for the loue of the Don.

erle of Gloucestre and of these knyghtes of Englonde
the whiche must be feested / and to disporte them with
some dedes of armes / for within .xv. dayes we muste
go in to Englonde so se the kyge for certayne maters
I haue to speke with hym. They answered y it sholde
be done. Now quod he I charge eche of you to brynge
of y fayrest ladyes & gentylwomen of your countrees
And eche of you shall brynge others wyfe & ye shall be
here by this daye seuen nyght. So this was graunted
and euery man wente to his wyfe & his frendes / and
eche of them sought of the fayrest ladyes & gentylwo-
men & best syngynge and daunsynge that they myght
fynde & came to vennes. And kyng Ponthus wente
ayenst them & receyued them with grete Joye of myn-
strelles & other dysportes. On the morowe after were
the Justes grete. Quene Sydoine was on the scaffol-
des & the kyng her fader / & the grete ladyes of Wy-
tayne & the aged knyghtes. Kyng Ponthus was of
the inner partye / & the erle of Gloucestre. Barnart de
la roche. Gerarde de byttry. Peers de byttry. Roger
de loges / the bycount de donges / and Endes de dou-
lor to Juste ayenst all comers. So the Justes began
grete & harde. Kyng ponthus bette downe knyghtes
and horses. Soo euery man doubted for to mete with
hym / the ladyes prayled them moche / and so dyde all
maner men / grete was the feestes the Justes and the
dysportes / & lasted tyll the sonne goynge downe / there
were many fayre Justes & harde strokes that longe it
were to tell. At euen they wente & sette them to souper
and were serued with many dyuers seruyces. Myn-
strelles and heraldes ledde grete myrth and grete noy-
se. The pryce of the bitter syde was gyuen to the lorde

mountfort / for ryght wel & soze had Justed so he had
the cuppe of golde. And kynge Ponthus had the pryce
within and he had a chaplet that the ladyes sent hym
And with that came thyder Geffrey de lesgnen and
Androwe de la toure . Guyllam de roches / & Leoncel
de mauleon the whiche kynge Ponthus had sente for
for to go with hym in to Englonde / for ouer all knygh
tes heloued theym best for theyr worthynes / & kynge
Ponthus rose ayenst them & toke them in his armes
and made them grete chere. And they sayd vnto hym
that he had done euill to ryse ayenst theym / and that
he was to courteyse and to gentyll . After souper the
lorde de lesgnen sayd ye haue this daye Justed with
out vs. And yf it please you sayd he to kynge ponthus
we foure y be last come shall Juste to morowe. Than
sayd kynge Ponthus ye shal haue with you my cosyn
Polydes & y bycount of lyon for to be. vi. for I vnder
stande by the bycountes wordes this day that he was
wrothe bycause he was not of the inner partye / so we
shall mowe at this tyme ease his herte. Than he was
called & Polydes tolde them that to morowe they. vi.
sholde Juste ayenst al comers. So y crye was made
y the whyte felowes sholde Juste & delyuer al maner
of knyghtes / & he of without that sholde haue y pryce
he sholde haue a gyrdell & a purse of the fayrest lady of
the feest / & he of within y sholde gete y pryce he sholde
kysse her / & haue of her a ryng of golde So there were
grete Justes & many grete strokes gyuen / but who so
euer Justed well or not I lette it passe for to abredge
this story. And neuertheles the pryce wout was gyuen
to Geffrey de chateau byraunt / & the pryce of within
to Polydes but some men sayd y Geffrey de lesgnen

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had wonne it. So there was therfore a grete debate.
On the morowe after kyng Donthus toke his leue of
the kyng & of Sydney & of the ladyes of Brytayne
and than he wente to saynt Malo / & toke the see and
ledde with hym .xii. of the barons of Brytayne and y
foure before sayd. So they passed ouer / for the erle of
Gloucestre departed before hym a daye for to tell the
kyng of Englonde that kyng Donthus came for to
se hym. The kyng vnderstode well by the erle of Wy-
chemonde that he came. So was he garnysshed and
stuffed of all thynges that hym neded for to receyue
hym worshipfully / with hym was the kyng of scottes
his brother / & y kyng of Irlande / & he of cornewayle
his neuewe & the erles & the barons of his realme. So
they had grete Joy of his comynge. The kyng prayed
to them all for to make kyng Donthus good chere &
all y worship that myght be done / for sayd he ye wote
well all how by him this realme was releued bothe of
neyghbours and of sarasynes. They sayd al that they
sholde do theyr power. The kyng lepte on horsbalke
and the other kynges & rode ayenst kyng Donthus
well a myle with all maner mynstrelly they receyued
hym with grete Joye and grete worshippe. The chere
that they made hym is not for to tell for it was grete.
Kyng Donthus was rychely arayed of perles and of
of precyous stones and had a cercle vpon his heed of
stones and of perles. The were .xx. knyghtes with Po-
lydes & the .xvi. that I spake of before and foure hous-
dred of Galyce.

How Donthus came to London w grete noblesse
where y kyng and the quene receyued hym with gre-
te Joye.

These .xx. knyghtes were full rychecladde in
syglatons furred with beere all in one sute wel
a rychecladde of gyrdelles of golde a purses fayre
a ryche the whiche appered vnder theyr furred mans
telles they were moche looked vpon a theyr ordynaū
ces were holden for fayre a good. With grete Joye en
tered tho kyng Donthus in to London a there he fou
de the quene a her doughter a the ladyes in þ coūttee
abydye hym. So whan he sawe the quene he alyght
a farre a wente rennyng to her warde a she kyssed
hym a halled hym and was than receyued with grete
wozshyp. The quene asked hym how he had done syth
he departed from theym and he sayd ryght well. And
Gennauer the kynges doughter hadde alwaye her eye
for to se Polydes the whiche she hadde grete desyre for
to se. So she knewe hym by the tokens and lyknes of
his cosyn kyng Donthus. And she sawe hym so gra
cyous a so pleasaunt that she lyked hym ouer all thyn
ges and yet for to be the more in certayne she axed of
the erle of Gloucestre and she shewed her by sygne a
syth she sayd in her herte that he had not fayled for to
chese hym a that her herte tolde her well that it was
he they wente to mete and there were many straūge
seruyces and notably serued for the barons serued by
the kynges comaundement. After mete they dronke
and ate spyces. Gennauer had grete desyre that they
sholde speke of her mater. So she sayd to the kyng of
scottes laughynge. I wote neuer what shall be of the
speche that the erle of Rychemonde brought. And the
kyng smiled a sayd ye haue sene hym what saye ye
by hym pleaseh he you she wexed all reed and sayd.
I shall doo as my lorde a ye wll. So he sawe well þ
Don. Q.iiij.

she lyked hym he came to the kynge and sayd to hym
that it was good to wete of y mater of his nece. Than
sayd y kynge of Engloude ye saye trouthe/ withdraue
you in to yonder chambre. And the kynge withdrew
hym and sent for the kynge of Irlonde and the kynge
of cornewayle/ and for the prynces and barons of his
realme. And whā they were come he tolde them how
the erle of Rychemonde had spoken to hym from kyns
ge Donthus of the maryage of his doughter & of Doi
lydes/ and he sayd vnto them. Fayre lordes ye knowe
wel that I am aged & may bere no more none armes
nor laboure nor trauayll for to kepe you yf nede befell.
So it behoueth that our doughter were maryed to a
man that were lykely to kepe you and to holde you in
rest & peas/ yf ye take a grette lord or pryncce perauens
ture he wyll make his dwellynge in his owne countre
so sholde ye dwell wout gouernour / & yf ony wronge
were done to ony of you or too ony of this realme he
sholde be fayne to goo out of the countre to seke ryght
of his request/ therfore me semeth it were better for to
take a yonge knyght of hyghe kynred that sholde aby
de & dwell with you/ and that wolde thynke hymselfe
to be beholden to haue worshyp by his wyfe/ and in so
moche he sholde be the more enclyned to obey you and
the realme/ so I wyll tell you all the mater that hathe
be spoken vnto me. Than he declared them how that
kynge Donthus had spoken to y erle of Rychemonde
of Genneuer & of his cosyn germayne the whiche men
holde for a good knyght and of good condycyons. So
there was moche talkyng bothe of one & of other that
longe were to tell/ but the ende was that they were al
accorded & sayd that they myght no better doo for the

surete & welfare of the realme / & for to be abeyed and
out of trouble / and that as longe as his cosyn kynge
Donthus lyueth there shall no man be so hyrdy for to
meue warre ayenst them.

How Polydes kynge Donthus cosyn wedded Gen
neuer the kynges doughter of Englonde.



And whan the kyge sawe that they were con-
sented he sayd to the kynge of scottes and the
Erle of Rychemonde the whiche were worshyppefull
knyghtes. So sayd he to the kynge & doo hym to wete
of all this mater / & saye hym that for his loue we wyll
haue his cosyn. These two departed and called kynge
Donthus a syde and tolde hym ryght graciously how
the kynge and the lordes were consented for the loue
and worshyp of hym to the maryage that he had spo-
ken of to the Erle of Rychemonde. Kynge Donthus
thanked the kynge and all his barons ryght mekely &
sayd þ they dyde hym grete worshyp / for the whiche
Don.

god graunte hy grace to deserue it. And so longe wente & came the kynge of scottes that he assembled them in the quenes chambred. And there came the archebysshop of Cañtorbury the whiche fyaunced theym. It is not to aske yf Genneuer hadde grete Joye in her herte all though she made tho symple for she loued and praysed hym moche the more for the good name that men gaue hym / and also for the loue of his cosyn the whiche that she loued so moche before tyme. And also Polydes thanked god hyghly in his herte that he had fente him so grete a worshyp in this worlde / and to haue so fayre a lady and of so goodly behauynge. So the daye of weddyng was sette yf eyght daye after. Grete were the feestes and grete were the Justes yf whiche began the morowe aftet the day of maryage for kynge Bonthus wolde not accorde that there sholde be done dedes of armes the day of the maryage. And that he sayd for the kynge of bourgoyne yf whiche dyed the day of his maryage. For to tel of the well Justers it were to longe to tell / but ouer all kynge Bonthus Justed best / for he was without pere. Ryght well Justed Polydes & the kynge of Ironde / and the lorde de lesygnen / & the lorde de la toure / & the lorde Moüifort of brytayne / these had the boyle of al well Justers. It were to longe to tell / so I passe lyghtly / it were a grete thyng to tell of the grete feest and of the grete ordynaunces of the seruyces of the bowes and of the pryces that were gyuen & of all dysportes. The feest dured from the mondaye to the frydaye.

Chow kynge Bonthus departed from Englonde.

After mete kynge Donthus toke his leue of y
kynge and of the quene/ but with grete payne
they gaue hym leue. Genneuer conueyed hym well a
two myle/ & they had moche goodly talkynge togyder
& she sayd vnto him that she loued her lord Donthus
moche the more bycause she had loued hym couertly/
and that she praysed hym the more that he had kepte
truly his fyrst loue. Kynge Donthus smyled and sayd
that there was noo wyle but that women knewe and
thought. Soo they spake ynoughe of dyuers thynges
& than he made her to tourne agayne with grete pay
ne & sayd vnto her. My lady and my loue I am your
knyght and shall be as longe as I lyue/ so ye may co
maunde me what it pleaseth you / & I shall fulfyll it
to my power / & than he sayd afore Polydes my fayre
lady & my loue I wyll that my cosyn here loue you &
obey you/ & that he haue no pleasaunce to none so mo
che as vnto you/ & yf there be ony defaute do it me to
wete & I shall correcte hym. Syr sayd she he shall do
as a good man ought to doo. God graunte it sayd he.
So he toke his leue & departed. The kynge of scottes
and the kynge of Yrlonde & the kynge of cornewayle
they wolde haue conueyed hym vnto the porte/ but he
wolde not suffre them. There was grete heuyenes and
courtesye bytwene them at theyr departynge/ & after
they toke theyr leue of hym & retourned agayne to the
kynges hous. And kynge Donthus came to the porte
& called to hym his cosyn Polydes asyde & sayd vnto
hym/ thanked be god ye ought grete guerdon to god /
for ye are in the waye for to be a ryght grete kynge &
a myghty of armes & of haucour & of noble lordshyp
pes/ soo ye ought for to thanke god hyghly. And ther

fore it behoueth you for to haue foure thynges yf that
ye wyll reioyce in peas and peasibly.

The fyrst is that ye be a very true man / that is
to wete loue god with all your herte & drede to
dysobey hym yf ye loue hym he shall helpe & susteyne
you in all your nedes / loue & worschyp holy chyche &
all the comaundementes / this is the fyrst seruyce that
men sholde yelde to god. ¶ The secōde is this that ye
sholde bere worschyp and seruyce vnto them that ye be
comen of / & to them of whome ye haue and may haue
rychesse & worschyp / that is to saye loue and serue y^e fas-
der of your wyfe / wherof moche worschyp & seruyce to
them that ye be comen of / be to hym a very ryght sone
kepe you that ye angre hym not / suffre & endure what
langage or wordes that shall be sayd vnto you / or of
what tales that shall be reported to you / some for to
pleale you / & some by flaterye or elles for malyce couert
of suche men as wolde not the peas bytwene you and
hym / for saye colyn he that well suffreth of his better
& of his greter he ouercomoth hym. ¶ It is a grete grā-
ce of god & of y^e worlde towarde hymselfe to haue suf-
fraunce for dyuers reasons the whiche sholde be vnto
longe to tell. ¶ The thyrde reason is for to be meke /
gentyll amyable / large and free / after your power to
your barons & to your knyghtes & squyers of whome
that ye shall & may haue nede / & yf ye may not shewe
them fredome & largesse of your good at the leest be to
theym courteys & debonayre bothe to grete and to lye
tell / for bothe be good / the grete shall loue you & the lye
tell shall prayse you ouer all of your good there and so
he shall auayll you a ryght heralde soo moche ye shall

be prayled ouer all. And also it is to vnderstande that
ye shall be so moze to your wyfe than to any other for
dyuers reasons / for by woꝛshyp & courteys berynge to
her ye shal holde the loue of her bonude vnto you and
for to be dyuers & rude to her she myght haply chaun-
ge / and y^e loue wherof ye sholde reioyse she myght gy-
ue it to another / where as me myght take suche a plea-
saunce wherof that ye sholde be ryghte soꝛy / and that
sholde ye not withdraue whan ye wolde. So is there
grete peryll and grete maystry to kepe the loue of ma-
ryage / & also beware that ye kepe your selfe true vnto
her as it is sayd in the gospell that ye sholde chaunge
her for none other / & yf ye doo thus as I saye you god
shall encrease you in all welth & in woꝛshyppe / yf ye se
her angry appeale her agayne by faynens / and whā
she cometh agayne to herselfe she shal loue you moche
the moze / for there is no courtesye but that is yolde / &
whan an herte is fell and angry & men wꝛath it moze
it ymagyneth thynges wherof many harmes may be
fall. ¶ The fourth reason is that ye sholde be pyteous
of the pooze the whiche that shall requyre ryght of the
ryche or of y^e myghty that wolde greue them / for ther-
to be ye sette and ordeyned / & all tho that haue grete
lordshyppes / for ye came in to the worlde as pooze as
they dyde / & as pooze shall ye be the dāe of your deth
and ye shall haue no moze of all erthe saue onely your
length as the pooze people shall haue / and ye shall be
bylefte in the erthe allone without any felawshyp as
the pooze people shall be / and therfoze shall ye haue
noo lordshyp but for to holde ryght wysynesse without
blemysshynge or doubte of any mayster or represe /
neyther for loue nor for hate / for thus god comaūdeh

her euery frydāy in especyall the clamour of the pooze
people and of women wydowes / put not theyꝝ good
ryght in respyte noꝝ in delacion / noꝝ byleue not alway
your offycers of euery thyng that they shall tell you .
Enquere befoze the trowth / foꝝ some of theym wyll do
it foꝝ to purchase domage vnto the symple people foꝝ
hate / and some foꝝ couetyse to haue theyꝝ good whan
they se they may not do with hym what they wyll / soo
they came with false reportes. It is a peryllous thyn-
ge of a grete lord to be lyght of byleue. What shall I
tell you / he taught & shewed hy many examples. And
tho Polydes thanked hym & sayd vnto hym . Syr I
knowe wel that ye loue me & of your goodnes ye haue
purchased me the welfare & the worshyp that I haue
& therfoze I praye you that euery yere we may mete
and se vs togyder / foꝝ that shall be my comforte & all
my sustynauce . I graunte it sayd kynge Bonthus.
And after whan they had spoken and talked of many
thynges they toke theyꝝ leue eche of theym of other &
halled and kyssed togyder / & none of them had power
to speke one worde that one to that other / foꝝ meruay-
lously they loued well togyder. And whan that kynge
Bonthus had his herte somwhat clered y he myghte
speke / he toke his leue of the lordes of Englonde and
offred hymselfe moche vnto them. And Polydes tour-
ned agayne to the kynges hous where as men made
hym ryghte grete Joye. Polydes withhelde well the
good doctryne of his colyn foꝝ he serued & obeyed the
kyng & the quene / and made hymselfe to be byloued
bothe of the grete and of the lytell by his largesse & by
his courtesye. Ryght well he loued god & holy chyrche
and was pyteous & charytable vnto the pooze people

The kynge & the quene loued hym as theyr owne chylde/ and aboute a leuen yere after y kynge dyed/ & thā was Polydes crowned kynge of Englonde peaslybly And ryght good loue was bytvene them & his wyfe & the olde quene/ & soo he reygned in good peas & grete Joye. So here I leue to speke of Polydes & retourne agayne vnto kynge Donthus.

How the kynge Donthus arryued in Brytayne. Ere doth kynge Donthus sayle so longe on the see tyl he & his barons were loded in brytayne And than they wente vnto the kynges hous where as they were receyued with grete Joye of all maner of people. And whan they hadde sojourned well a leuen dayes Geffrey de lespgnyen/ & Androwe de la toure/ & the straügers toke theyr leue & departed. And kynge Donthus gaue them many grete gyftes/ & ryche presentes & thanked them & whelde them as his felowes and his frendes/ & than he conueyed them a two myle whether they wolde oz not/ and there they toke theyr leue eche of theym of other. The kynge of brytayne ne lyued but aboute a thre yere after/ for he was ryghte aged. And than was kynge Donthus crowned kyge of Brytayne/ & was ryght well byloued of the nobles & of all maner of people/ he was ryght good & ryght full of Justyce charytable and pyteuous on the pooze. Ryght well they loued togyder he and the quene his wyfe & ledde a ryght good & an holy lyfe & dyde many almesse dedes. And whan the housholde remeued fro one place to an other/ he dyde crye that all they that he ought ony good vnto/ were it for his housholde oz for ony other thynge y were taken for hym/ that they sholde come to hym oz to his offycers/ and all he dyde

paye / for he sayd that they were foles that abyde to
theyr heyres or to theyr executours / for fewe were con
tented / & also they that helde the good from the pooze
people sholde haue therof full lytell mercyte. He bled &
ledde a ryght good & an holy lyfe. So than they wens
te & dwelled a yere in Galyce where as they were well
bploued / dzedde & doubted & worshypped. The erle of
Desture thanked moche the kynge his neuewe for the
grete worshyp that he had done to his sone. The kyng
gaue grete londes & herytages to syr Wattrycke that
had saued hym in the schyppe / and he that had done so
moche good to the countre. Ryght grete reuerence and
worshyppe bere quene Sydoyne vnto the olde quene
her lordes moder. The kynge sente for his vncle y kyng
ge of Aragoon and for lordes and barons of the coun
trees aboute / and made grete Justes that dured well
a ten dayes.

How Donthus & Sydoyne came to saynt James.

And after they all and the quene wente on pyl
grimage to saynt James in galyce And after
his ertournynge agayne they dwelled not longe that
they wente to warres in to spayne ayenst y sarasyns
and he ledde w hym the barons of Brytayne / of anioy
of mayne / of poytow / of tourayne / & of Normandye .
Of the normans he ledde the erle of mortayne / the by
counte of aueranches . Cesson / paynel / & many other
knyghtes. Of mayne hongres de beaumont / & Guy
de la bale / and dyuers other of anioy. Pyers de donne.
Androwe de la toure. Guyllam de roches / the lord of
Permount. Johan de poytow / the lord de lelygnen.
Guy touars. leoncel de manleon / hongres de partenel
Of Tourayne Hubert de mayllye. Bondes de Ballye

patrycke Damboyle / & many of theym of byrtayne / &
of goscayne / they were well a. xv. M. & dyscomfyted þ
hethen folke / & there dyde many grete dedes of armes
and toke many townes and castelles / and than in the
wynter euery man wente home in to his countre / and
euery man gaue grete loos and pryce to kynge Don:
thus. For he payed them well of theyr wages and ga
ue them gretes gyftes / in so moche that they sayd the
re was no ryght chyefteyne but he / & þ he was lykely
to conquere all maner of countrees by his knyghthode
largenes & courtesy / for all maner of good cōdyccyons
ben in hym after the rule of god & the worlde / & in hþ
is all goodlynnes / for he oweth grete guerdon to god .
He dwelled a lytel whyle after in galyce / & than came
agayne in to byrtayne / & than he wente & sawe his cos
syn whiche was crowned kynge of Englonde where
as he was receyued with grete Joye. It is not to aske
yf the quene Genneuer set grete payne to feest hym / &
make hym grete chere. After that wente the kynge of
Englonde in to Gascayne & in to galyce to se his fader
and his kynnesmen / & gaue theym grete gyftes. And
than he tourned agayne in to Byrtayne where as he
was moche made of & had grete chere. And after that
he wente agayne in to his owne realme. Kynge Don:
thus & þ quene reygned longe ynoughe. And lyued to
the pleasure of god. And than they dycessed & fynys
shed to þ grete heuynnes & sorowe of theyr people. But
thus it is of the worldly lyfe for there is none so fayre
nor so ryche so stronge nor soo goodly but at the laste
he must nedes leue this worlde.

Deo gratias.

Here endeth the noble hystory of the moost excellen
and myghty prynce & hygh renowned knyght kyng
Donthus of Galyce & of lytell Brytayne. Enprynted
at London in fletestrete at the sygne of the sonne by
Wynkyn de Worde. In the yere of our lord god.
M.CCCC.CC.xi.



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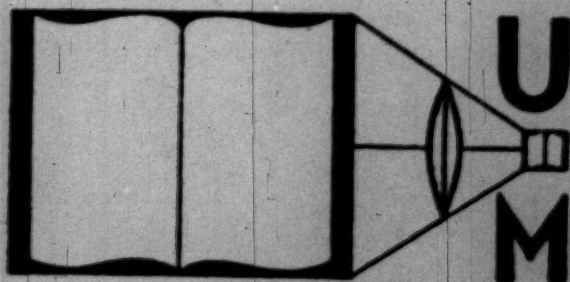
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